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The Seed

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Seed

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George
Jackson
(1941-1971)

ALICE IN ACIDLAND



It really freaked Alice out when the man's body began to disappear. In just a few seconds, there was nothing left of him at all but his grinning teeth--floating in mid-air, Alice had been at the school (and on the acid) for more than two hours now, and she still didn't feel like she really understood what the school was all about.

Before he disappeared, the man had said that he was a "study hall monitor" and had promised to explain some things to her. And true to his promise, his teeth began to speak, droning out a lecture.

"Our country," he began, "is the greatest in the world. Everything that is important in the world happened here. We have the greatest technology. The greatest culture. We invented the airplane. We were the first on the moon. We invented democracy as a way of life. Everyone is free and happy in America."

"How did it happen?" Alice quieried, "how did it all begin?"

"America was discovered by Columbus in 1492. When he got here, all that he found were a bunch of savage Indians. Pre-civilized people, running around half-clothed, with hardly any concept of private property!"

"If the Indians were already here," Alice said, "how can you say that Columbus discovered it? And it seems to me that it makes sense to wear less when you're warm. And tell me how they lived if they didn't understand private property."

"Columbus DID discover it," he insisted, "read your history book. It's really obscene to walk around half-naked Alice. And how they lived? Alice, it's really disgusting to think about--but they shared things in common. Everybody who lived in one of their villages would just work together, growing crops or hunting animals, and everyone would get just as much as he or she could use--no matter how hard they worked, no matter whether someone else had worked harder. They thought that the land belonged to everyone--to just any one who walked by and used it!"

"But that doesn't sound too bad," Alice said, "doesn't a lot of land just lie around unused now that we do have private property?"

"Now for our next topic," he hurriedly said, "the revolutionary war against England."

"Not so fast!" Alice yelled, "we haven't finished with the Indians yet!"

"We finished with the Indians a long time ago," he chortled, "they impeded the advance of civilization and that's all there was to it. They had to be moved out of the way. We gave them civilization, education, the Bible. And in exchange, we took the land and developed it."

"What do you mean 'developed'?" Alice asked.

"Well, we got rid of lots of unsightly animals, like the Buffalos, fenced in the land, so that only those who owned it could use it,--look Alice, don't get me wrong, I like the Indians just as much as you do. They're kind of quaint and picturesque. And I know they made a contribution. We got all kinds of things from them--corn and turkey --and, in a way, this land itself. And, as I said, in return they got civilization."

"What did that entail?"

"Oh many things--beads and trinkets for Manhattan Island, gunpowder for wars and killing, whisky and" (here his grin grew even larger, if you can imagine that), "syphilis."

"My goodness, that doesn't sound too good at all!" Alice exclaimed.

"You're just too young, my child, when you're older, you'll understand these things much better. Maybe we should go on to other topics of historical interest."

"Like what?"

"Maybe things that begin with the letter M. Let's see now: how about Mexico? We fought a war with them, you know."

"How come?" Alice asked.

"Oh, its very similar to the case of the Indians actually, now that I think of it," he said, "maybe its not worth going into."



"What shall we talk about then?"

"Well, we could talk about slavery--but Lincoln freed the slaves, you know, so that's not worth discussing any more. Then there's the rise of American industry--but you probably already know how geniuses like Henry Ford and J.P. Morgan and John D. Rockefeller built the country up single-handedly."

"Didn't a lot of people work for them? And didn't they get rich by doing it?"

"That's a question for specialists in the era, Alice, and it hardly merits our attention in this lecture."

"Well then, what else?"

"Well, there's the exciting story of how we fought to make the world safe for democracy, not to mention the war we fought to end all wars."

"How about some modern history?" Alice asked, thinking that that would be ever so much more interesting.

"You mean current events, don't you?"

"I guess so."

"Our nation," he intoned, "is engaged in a deadly struggle with the forces of world subversion--the deadly menace of Communism. In far-off Vietnam, robot-like Godless Communists are trying to impose their way of life on the simple peasants of that country."

"Goodness," Alice exclaimed, "that sounded like a speech. You didn't tell me anything. What are the Communists doing?"

"Horrible things! They got rid of the peasants land-lords, they ended rents, they build schools that teach the peasants to read books by Lenin and Mao! In the face of this horrible threat, our country has acted honorably by sending half a million soldiers, thousands of planes, guns and bombs--more bombs in fact, than were dropped in all of World War II."

"Goodness, that seems like a lot of bombs. Where are they dropped?"

"Oh, just all over the place."

"But...but doesn't that kill some of the people that we're trying to save from the Communists?"

"My child, you don't seem to understand the gravity of the situation--why in many parts of Vietnam, the people ARE the Communists--the Communists recruit thousands of people--they lure them with promises of a better life."

"But if they don't deliver what they promise, why would the people stick with them? Hasn't the war in Vietnam been going on a long time?"

"Well, actually they do deliver what they promise--in a sense," he hastened to explain, "but in the words of the Bible: 'what shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world, but lose his own soul?'"

"Well," Alice said thoughtfully, "he would have the whole world. It seems to me that for all your talk of democracy, you're not letting those people decide for themselves what they want."

"SILENCE. This is a history lecture. We are trying to be objective and examine the facts. There is no room for opinion in this classroom."

And before Alice knew what was happening, she was sent back to the task of writing over and over again, "I will not talk in class."

"How did your trip to the school go?" Mary Ellen asked her sister Alice.

"I just can't go back this fall!" Alice said, "don't ask me to explain it to you--but it just doesn't make any sense to me any more. I just can't go back."

"I understand perfectly," Mary Ellen smiled, "but have you given much thought to what you are going to do?"

"Not really," Alice said, "everything's just so confused that it seems hopeless--maybe I'll get a job and try and earn some money."

"That might be harder than you think," Mary Ellen cautioned.

"NOTHING could be more boring and irrelevant and ridiculous than school," Alice said with self-assurance.

--Bernie

NEXT ISSUE: Alice looks for work.

FREEDOM IN DEATH

"Blackmen born in the U.S. and fortunate enough to live past the age of eighteen are conditioned to accept the inevitability of prison. For most of us it simply looms as the next phase in a sequence of humiliations. Being born a slave in a captive society and never experiencing any objective basis for expectation had the effect of preparing me for the progressively traumatic misfortunes that lead so many blackmen to the prison gate. I was prepared for prison. It required only minor psychic adjustments."

He spent his early years in a tenement at Lake and Racine. He learned about repression and racism first-hand at St. Malachy's Catholic Mission School, where whites had classes in a building with a large lawn on one side of the street, and blacks had classes in a building with a small concrete recreation area on the other side of the street. He spent his summers in southern Illinois, where he learned to shoot rifles, shotguns, pistols. He was picked up by Chicago pigs several times—"the pig station, a lecture, and oak-stick therapeutics"—but never arrested before moving to Los Angeles at age 15. He was first arrested for allegedly breaking into a large department store and attempting a hijack. He was shot six times by a cop while standing with his hands in the air, with medical treatment offered as a reward for cooperating with the pigs.

"The very first time, it was like dying. Just to exist at all in the cage calls for some heavy psychic readjustments. Being captured was the first of my fears. It may have been inborn. It may have been an acquired characteristic built up over the centuries of black bondage. It is the thing I've been running from all my life. When it caught up to me in 1957 I was fifteen years old and not very well equipped to deal with sudden changes."

When he was sixteen he was arrested on suspicion of committing a number of robberies, and escaped from the jail after several months by walking out in place of another prisoner. The next year, accused of robbing a gas station of seventy dollars, he accepted a deal—he would confess and spare the county court costs in return for a light county jail sentence. He confessed and was sentenced to from one year to life.

"That was in 1960. I was eighteen years old. I've been here ever since. I met Marx, Lenin, Trotsky, Engels, and Mao when I entered prison and they redeemed me. For the first four years I studied nothing but economics and military ideas. I met black guerrillas, George 'Big Jake' Lewis, and James Carr, W.L. Nolan, Bill Christmas, Torry Gibson, and many, many others. We attempted to transform the black criminal mentality into a black revolutionary mentality. As a result, each of us has been subjected to years of the most vicious reactionary violence by the state. Our mortality rate is almost what you would expect to find in a history of Dachau. Three of us were murdered several months ago by a pig shooting from thirty feet above their heads with a military rifle."

He tried hard to play it straight so that he could get out as soon as possible, for as he admitted in a letter, "Capture, imprisonment, is the closest to being dead that one is likely to experience in this life."

Each time he came up for parole there was some vague reason why he was not set free. He took classes to finish high school because he was told this would lead to a quicker release. He would come before the parole board and they would tell him to be good for the next six or eight months, and if his record was clean the next time he came up, he would get out. He would wait the six months or the year and find that the parole board had new members who didn't know anything of the promise made to him, or they would claim that they couldn't make deals like that. Once he was told that he had passed, he would be paroled, and two days later they said it had been a mistake, there was no parole in store for him.

Over seven of his eleven years in prison were spent in solitary confinement or maximum security, again for only the vaguest of reasons, traceable only to racism.

"No black leaves Max Row walking. Either he leaves on the meat wagon or he leaves crawling licking at the pig's feet."

In max row the prisoners were let out for one half hour a day—for exercise or a shower—first the whites and then the blacks. As the whites passed the cells of the black men they would throw shit at the black inmates. They saved their own excrement to throw. The blacks remained silent, and when they passed the cells of the white inmates, they did nothing. They were careful to avoid any confrontation or fight with a white man. When they would line up outside and it would be raining, the white men would take cover under the overhang, with plenty of space between them which they were "saving for friends." The black men would stand in the rain. Any attempt to seek shelter would have meant a skirmish.

"Any type of minor mistake could result not in merely a bad conduct report and placement in adjustment center, but death. A fistfight, a temporary, trivial loss of temper will bring a fusillade of bullets down on the darker of the two men fighting."

One day there was a fight in the yard. Convict survivors of the incident claim that a tower guard fired methodically at the black convicts without any warning. Three black convicts were killed. One white prisoner was wounded. Three days later the Grand Jury decided that the guard's action was justifiable homicide. Less than half an hour after the news was announced on the prison radio, a white prison guard was found beaten to death.

"We attempted to transform the black criminal mentality into a black revolutionary mentality. As a result, each of us has been subjected to years of the most vicious reactionary violence by the state."

Six days later he was accused of the murder, along with John Clutchette and Fleeta Drumgo. They were prevented from contacting lawyers and family to tell them what had happened. They had two hearings in which they appeared in chains and shackles. Finally they smuggled a note out of prison, and with the help of Huey P. Newton a legal defense was set up for the Soledad Brothers. Angela Davis took up the cause. Things proceeded roughly. If convicted they would automatically receive the death penalty.

"Man-child, black man-child with submachine gun in hand, he was free for a while. I guess that's more than most of us can expect. I want people to wonder at what forces created him, terrible vindictive, cold, calm man-child, courage in one hand, the machine gun in the other, scourge of the unrighteous—an ox for the people to ride!"

Then one day while in court, his little brother Jonathan took the reins: All right, gentlemen, I'm taking over now. Machine gun in hand, the seventeen year old took the judge and a couple of jurors hostage with the help of James McClain and Bill Christmas. In the ensuing exchange of gunfire, all three were killed, as was the judge. Ruchell Magee was captured and charged with murder. In the next year they captured Angela Davis and charged her with conspiracy to kidnap and supplying guns to the liberators.

He joined the Panther party. He had carried on a correspondence with Angela and she had been active in his defense. And now that they were both behind bars, they finally met in person in the mess hall of the Marin County Jail.

A glass cage was set up in the California Superior Court courtroom in San Francisco to which the trial of the Soledad Brothers had been moved. The cage, or glass wall, was constructed to prevent any further escape attempts or judge-napping.

But the cage can no longer hold George Jackson—he is free the only way they would allow—in death.

The story being told by the prison officials is that when Stephen Bingham, a radical lawyer and part of the Soledad defense committee, came to visit George Jackson Saturday afternoon, August 21, he brought a gun in, which he supposedly smuggled past a metal detector and gave to George. When Jackson was subsequently strip-searched before being returned to his cell the guard saw the gun hidden in Jackson's

hair. Then Jackson said "This is it" and pulled him into his cell and shot him. He then set the other 26 inmates on the tier free and they set to work, slitting the throats of two other guards and two white inmate-orderlies with a razor-blade taped to a toothbrush. The plan supposedly was for prisoners to don the guards' uniforms and escort George back to the visitors room where they would take hostages and make an escape attempt. But an alarm went off and other guards came running, so George ran into the courtyard to try to escape and was shot by a guard in the tower.

Three days later, a different story was being told by the inmates of the tier, in a sworn affidavit which John Thorn, lawyer for John Clutchette and Fleeta Drumgo and George Jackson carried to court for a hearing on whether the judge could be disqualified because of prejudice. The judge would not allow the statement to be read because it was irrelevant to the case at hand. So John Thorne left the courtroom to read the statement outside. In it the other 26 inmates on Jackson's tier swore that Jackson had been murdered. Their chronicle of events was that there were shots heard Saturday afternoon and their cells were unlocked by the guards and they were ordered to come out or they would be killed. They were told to strip and walk out one at a time. They were then beaten and clubbed and handcuffed and made to lie down in the courtyard naked from 4pm to 10pm. One inmate, Alan Mancino, asked the guard to loosen his handcuffs a little, whereupon he was told to shut up and part of his leg was shot off. He then lay there for an hour before he was given any medical attention. No medical care was given to the welts and bruises and internal injuries suffered by all 26 inmates. They were held incommunicado in their cells.

In the courtroom Tuesday, Fleeta Drumgo and John Clutchette took off their shirts to show the wounds that they had suffered. Fleeta stated that he had been told that he had three days to live, and John told what had happened to George: When the guards started shooting into the cells, George Jackson realized that they were after him. So he ran into the courtyard so the others wouldn't be shot. Another brother ran with him. He was shot in the back initially, whereupon the guard came over and, seeing he was not dead, shot him in the head. The other brother was not shot.

Last month George's father went to visit Jonathan's gravesite. He knew that things were not going well for George. George had written that some very peculiar things were going on in the prison, and he did not expect to live very long. So he purchased a grave for George and for himself while he was there.

George's mother was not told of his death by the prison officials—she first heard it over the radio. She went to the prison to find out what had happened. The warden refused to talk to her, claiming he had nothing to say to her, but someone else remarked that they had finally gotten George. She was running out of sons wasn't she? Last year they got Jonathan and now, at last, George.

"If I leave here alive, I'll leave nothing behind. They'll never count me among the broken men, but I can't say that I'm normal either. I've been hungry too long, I've gotten angry too often. I've been lied to and insulted too many times. They've pushed me over the line from which there can be no retreat. I know that they will not be satisfied until they've pushed me out of this existence altogether."

"George has rejected even the possibility of getting out of prison because he refuses to violate his own integrity or the integrity of his fellow inmates. He refuses to compromise in any way to gain personal privilege. He has stood up and let himself be counted regardless of personal cost. George is a true revolutionary." Huey P. Newton, June 30, 1970

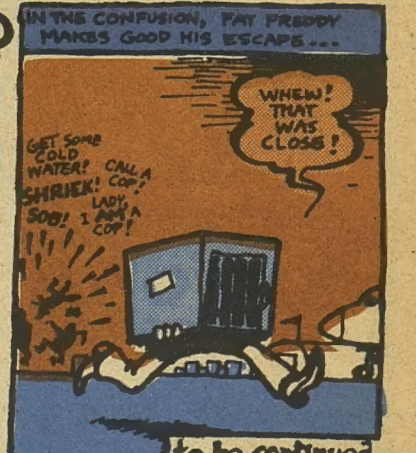
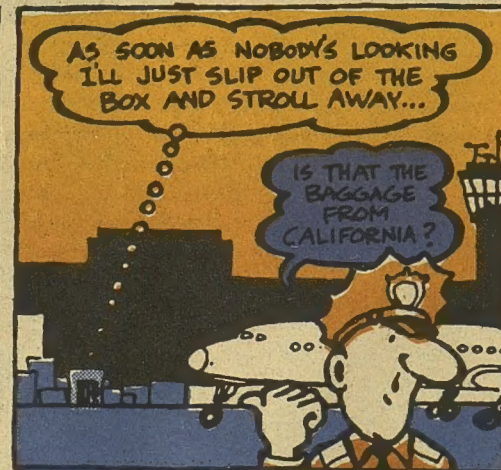
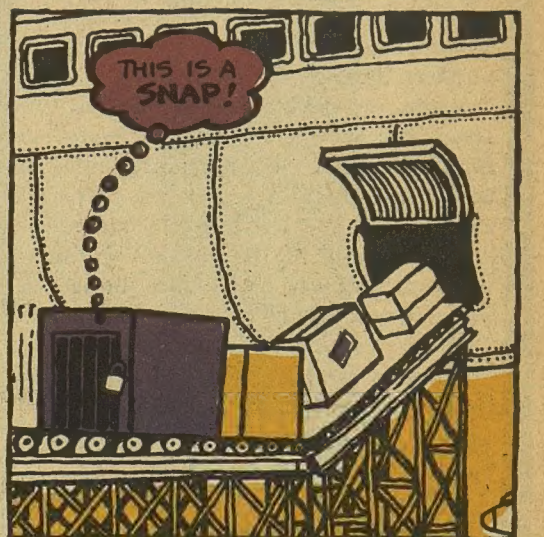
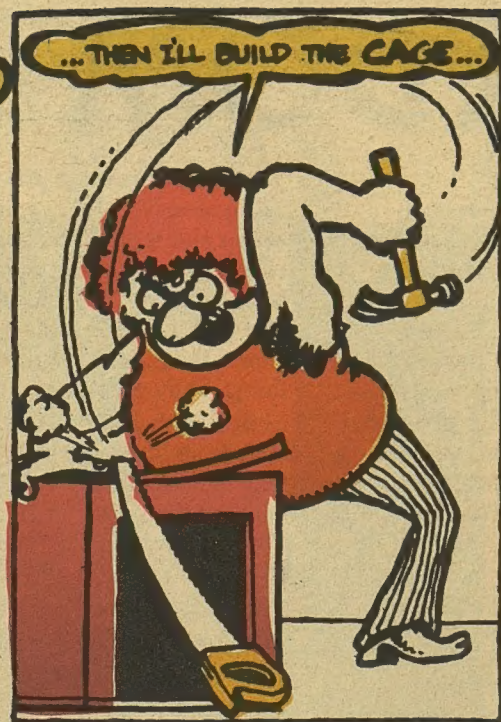
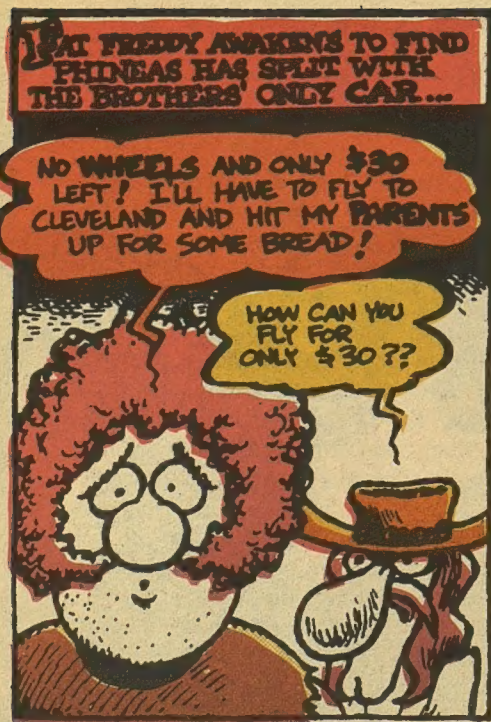
"We blacks have the same problem the buffalo had; we have the same weakness also, and predatory man understands this weakness well.

Huey Newton, Ahmed Evans, Bobby Seale, and hundreds of others will be murdered according to the fascist scheme.

A sort of schematic natural selection in reverse: Medgar Evers, Malcolm X, Bobby Hutton, Brother Booker, W.L. Noland, M.L. King, Featherstone, Mark Clark, and Fred Hampton—just a few who have already gone the way of the buffalo." G. Jackson April 4, 1970

And George Jackson, another who has gone the way of the buffalo, at the hand of the white man.

Fred Hampton, Mark Clark dead. Hanrahan, 13 others indicted. 1½ years later. Black people jailed every day with ease. Amerikan justice. 2 million people in jail, half of them black—5,000 more black people will be jailed by christmas. STOP!



A friend with weed is a friend in deed....but this issue finds us without a few friends....so we really have to break our necks (Hello Peter) to get Volume 7 no. 6 on the streets....our home base is still 950 W. Wrightwood, Second floor, D-I-A-L 929-0133 between 11 & 6 any day...This issue is dated August 27 and you can have a years subscription for \$6 and application to mail at Second class postage is pending at the post office in Chicago.....People who put together this scathing issue were Peter (we love your new ascot), Maralee, Bernie, Rita the beautiful, Becky Zip-Zop, Earl da Pearl, a wandering cowhand from the Rocking Bar Ranch, the Future Liberators Of Radical America, Cecilia, Sammy and Mitru, Joyous Janquil James, Cheshire Cat, Alice, Gilbert Shelton, Mitch, the Chicken Queen, Jamie, Vitamin Z, STP books, Don Novan and the Roving band of godless street sellers...Bathing on the Carribean, scaling Mount Rushmore, lounging in luxurious accommodations are Virginia, Uncle Martin, Mary Kaye, and Rich. Special thanks to Robbie, Steve Ambush, Frank CAGLA, LNS, the Home Health Handbook, the Black P. Stone Nation and many many others.

We still need articles,poetry, photographs, grafix, street sellers, smiles and feedback, as well as a variety of supplies such as postage stamps,

11 x 14 inch manila envelopes, black felt-tipped pens, border tape, exacto knives and blades, razor blades, Scotch Spray Adhesive, rapidographs, IBM selectric composer typewriter ribbons, and anything else you might find lying around. Thanks to those of you who brought in and mailed in supplies this issue, esp. Mr. Good Vibes & the U.S. M.C.

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The next Seed will be out September 10.

WANTED: FICTION

The Seed would like to produce a special local fiction issue sometime this fall or early this winter. It may take the form of a supplement.

We are now soliciting whatever manuscripts you

would like to see in print. We're particularly interested in short short stories (10 double spaced typewritten pages or less) but if we receive a particularly good longer piece, even a short novel, we might consider serializing it or running it in full if possible.

We're interested in any subject or theme you choose to develop. We particularly hope to get manuscripts interpreting revolutionary or hip culture, fiction written from the viewpoint of feminists, gay people, black and brown people, prisoners, street people, drug users of all kinds. But all material is welcome, even if it has nothing to do with the revolution.

We do want prose, however--we print a page of poetry each issue, so send that too. But for this fiction supplement, we want fiction, not essays.

We won't be able to pay for stories submitted or published; we wish we could, but we just can't.

Please type all manuscripts and be sure to double space. Include your name (or pseudonym) address, and phone number if you have one. You may also enclose art work or photography to illustrate your story. Mail your material to Fiction, Seed, 950 W. Wrightwood, Chicago, Ill. 60614.

Send us a stamped self-addressed envelope with it if you want it back. And keep a copy of anything you submit, just in case.

LET THE INDIANS STAY!

He looked up at the sky, then up and down the main road leading to the encampment. 'We've only got about a half hour left,' he said as he locked the gate after we were in.

We had wanted to get to the Chicago Indian Village by about four o'clock, but we got stuck in rush hour traffic on the Kennedy and Ryan expressways. Once we got on the Stevenson, though, it was a pretty fast drive out to Argonne National Laboratory, where the village was located.

'They said they'd give us 'till five o'clock to get out,' said the guard at the gate. 'Then they said they would come in and move us out. Well, we ain't movin

"Traffic crawled down the northbound Kennedy. Morty looked at his watch. Only 3:50. 'What the hell is going on?' he said to himself. 'I left the office early to try to avoid this traffic. I should have known. It always happens this way'.

A mile and a half north on the expressway two cars crashed into each other trying to beat each other to the center lane on the expressway. It would be a long time until Morty's car had gotten past the wreckage.

The radio was on and Morty was trying to figure out what was going on up there when the traffic report came on.

'Well, an accident up at Irving Park on the northbound J.E.K. has things pretty well tied up. Use an alternate route.'

Morty hit the horn and yelled. 'Arggggh!'

As we walked around the camp we saw everyone preparing for the five o'clock eviction. The determination and strength that showed on everyone's faces made you think of all the things that has been happening with the Indian Village outside of the past year since they first set up the village outside of Wrigley Field in May of 1970. It made you think of all the promises that were made to find adequate housing for Chicago's Indian population, and all the times that police were used to forcibly evict the Indians from the villages that they set up.

Every child, woman and man in the village was in motion, preparing for the apparent invasion of their camp. Medical supplies were being checked out by the medics, who were mostly white volunteers who came down to the village. Cars were being checked out and converted into ambulances. Fire lines were being made. Any trash that could be seen was being collected to prevent accidents, like someone falling on broken glass.

As it got nearer and nearer to five o'clock tension throughout the village became more and more acute. And as it got closer to five o'clock, people were trying to be stronger.

Marilyn was in a hurry. She had just gotten home from doing the weekly marketing. She kicked off her shoes and looked at the clock. Four o'clock.. 'Damn!' she said. Morty was going to be home at any time. There wouldn't be time to cook dinner so she picked up the phone and ordered out for some chop suey.

She started to straighten up the house. After awhile she quit because she had to get the martini's ready for Morty. She put the evening newspaper by his chair and then went to their room to make herself look good.

Morty was always very insistent that she look 'attractive' when he came home. He said it was her obligation to him and would probably do more than anything else to keep them together. She thought that was ridiculous, but she did it anyway. She felt guilty because she didn't have a job and so she figured maybe she owed it to him. Morty didn't do anything to discourage this feeling, in fact you might say that he thrived on it.

She was combing her hair and looking in the mirror. She wanted to go back to teaching. Warren, their son, was in school the whole day, so there was no reason why she shouldn't. But every time she brought it up she got into an argument. She just didn't have the strength to get into another argument about it, but she felt she couldn't keep going on with this kind of a life.

She finished her hair, looked up. 4:30. She quickly got up and started to vacuum the carpet. 'God,' she said, 'why do I have to do so much in so little time?'

It was about ten minutes to five o'clock. There weren't many cops around yet. Just a couple of squad cars across the road. Just observing the camp. But not large numbers of cops massing just outside of the village. Not yet. We talked to one of the Indians about what they plan to do.

'What can we do?' he said. 'We've been pushed and pushed and pushed. We've got nowhere to go. We're going to make a stand. I'm ready to die; I'm ready to die; I'm ready to die here.'

'I was in the paratroopers during the war. Guadalcanal, Saipan, all over. I don't have to prove any thing to anyone. But back in Chicago my family and I can't find any housing fit to live in.

We talked to another man and he told us how his kids couldn't get any kind of a decent education in Chicago.

'My wife, my kids, I love them. I don't want to see them hurt or killed. But we got to defend ourselves. It's the only way. We have to fight together; as a family.

As he spoke I thought about what happened at Belmont Harbor. On June 13, a fire left a group of Indians homeless. The next morning at 2 am 20 Indians took over the abandoned missile site that was rightfully theirs due to treaty rights. They held that site until July 2nd. All during that time they were met with constant police harassment as people leaving the village were beaten or arrested. They also had put up with many more empty promises from the city about finding them adequate housing.

On July 2, the police tried to forcibly evict them. For 2 hours a battle took place between the Indians, defending their land with rocks and fire bombs, and Chicago Police, with hundreds of police, mace gas, guns, trucks, helicopters, etc. Finally, outnumbered and against superior weaponry, the Indians were dispersed. They received sanctuary in a church, but were forced to leave the next day. That night they moved to Big Ben Lake in Des Plaines where they stayed for several days, and then left voluntarily and came to Argonne. Here, however, they were determined to stay.

It was 5:10 and Morty was sitting in his easy chair, sipping his martini. Usually his cocktail hour would be between 6:00 and 7:00, but today he was home earlier. He really enjoyed this hour; in fact he looked forward to it each day. He often told Marilyn that his cocktail hour was like a decompression chamber. He needed something to make the transition from work to his family. So, his family was not to intrude on him during this hour except in an extreme emergency.

Morty sat back and thought about how he dodged bullets in Korea. He had just gotten married. Marilyn's father was a vice-president of some insurance company. If he could just keep himself alive he could come back to a good job. It was all worth it. He didn't mind being over in Asia; fighting for freedom. He always had a hunch that it was because he had defended his country over in Asia that he had become so successful back home. He really believed it. He sort of figured that it was God's way of paying him back.

Cocktail hour in the Chicago Indian Village started about four o'clock. However, cocktail hour at the village was a very unique kind of cocktail hour. That hour was spent filling up empty bottles with gasoline and stuffing a rag half in the bottle. There were many bottles made, and people there were very serious about using them. You kind of knew that if and when the cops charged, there were going to be many people hurt.

Levi Thomas, the pig rooted around, oblivious to everyone. Levi was a hog type pig that belonged to one of the Indian families at the village. And while he was just messing around, he still looked pretty smart to me.

It was past five and there were still only a couple of squad cars around.

We talked with most of the medics for a short time while we were there. They were really fine people. They were just as determined as any one to stay and fight it out. It was really beautiful to see these sisters and brothers relating to the situation and the people they were with the way they did.

After five most everything was ready so people gathered in small groups and talked and passed some wine around.

Morty put down his martini glass. He had finished his last martini and was fixing to read the evening paper. His son Warren had just come in a few minutes ago. Morty heard the door slam. Warren had just gotten home from the Y. He's a good kid Marty thought. He'll be important someday if he didn't get messed up with the wrong crowd. Morty picked up his paper.

Most of all; most of all it was the kids. The children there except for the very small ones had mobilized themselves and were ready. They knew what was happening and they understood how racism worked. And they understood how to deal with it. I remember how old I was before I was just beginning to get as smart as they were. Many of them were veterans of Belmont Harbor, and knew what this war was about.

It was 6:15 now. Most everyone figured that since there hadn't been a move to evict them yet. It would come in the early morning hours, like Belmont Harbor if it came at all.

We had to get the truck we borrowed back. So we left the Chicago Indian Village. As we left we saw some of the kids sitting around and talking. They were strong and beautiful.



Morty looked at the headline. 'JUDGE REFUSES EXTENSION. INDIANS MUST BE OUT BY 5:00.' He was starting to get to the story when the door bell rang. 'That must be the chop suey,' he said as he put down his paper and started toward the dining room.

STEVE

The Indian village was never raided. Because of the great support of local people, who formed an organization called Concerned Citizens of Dupage County, and because the police understood how serious the Indians were about defending the village, the police pulled back. Instead local and Federal authorities were forced to negotiate with the Indians.

Sitting in on these negotiations were representatives from Chicago Housing Authority (CHA), Housing and Urban Development (HUD), Bureau of Indian Affairs, Health Education and Welfare, Office of Economic Opportunity (OEO), and the Dept. of Labor. Finally, the government gave in.

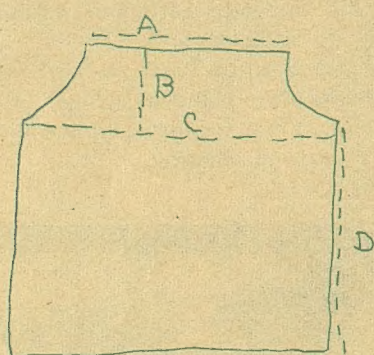
The CHA promised the Indians 132 units of housing in Uptown. The government further promised to purchase natural land in the suburbs around Chicago so an Indian Cultural Center and Halfway House can be built. The halfway house would be used by Indians who are coming from the reservation to live in the city. The halfway house would help them to cope with life in the city.

In exchange for this the Indians moved off Argonne and into Camp Seeger, a Methodist boy's camp in Naperville. They will probably remain there until the housing in Uptown is ready. Or until the government breaks another promise



PRACTICAL PATTERNS

Here are some patterns for clothes you can make with a minimum of expense and hassle.



FOR PANTS

Measure:

- A Distance around hips plus an inch or so divided by 2
- B Distance from waistline to crotch
- C Distance around one leg at the thickest part plus an inch
- D Distance from crotch to ankle

Step 1 Join inseam



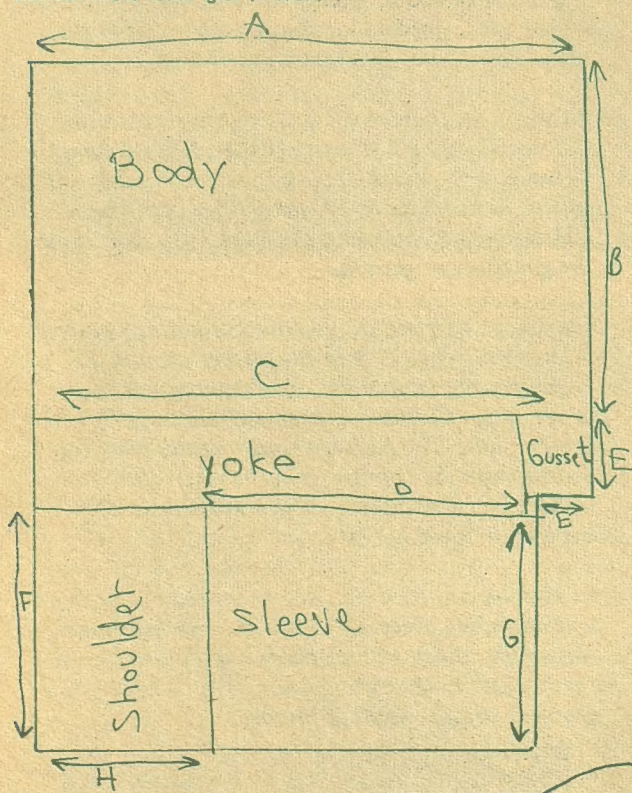
Step 2 Join legs



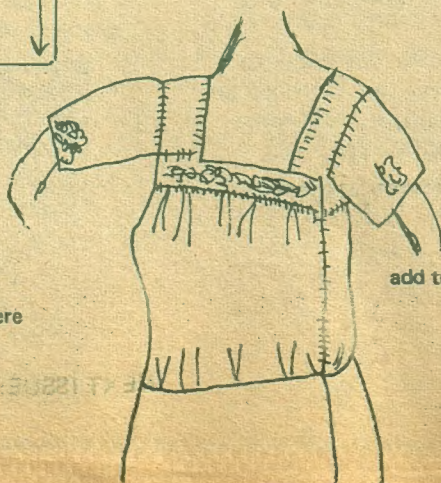
- Step 3 Hem at waist, add drawstring
- Step 4 Hem cuffs

MEXICAN PEASANT BLOUSE

Cut out these rectangles (2 each):

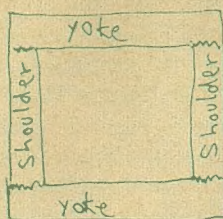


- A 1/2 bust measurement plus 3 inches
- B above chest to hemline
- C 1/2 chest (above bust) measurement
- D distance around arm socket plus 3 inches
- E 3 inches
- F distance over shoulder from the place where chest measurement was
- G sleeve length
- H neck to shoulder point

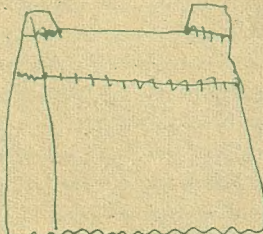


add trim as desired (embroidery, bric-brac, etc.)

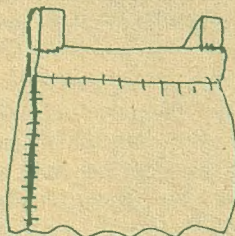
Step 1 Sew shoulders to yoke:



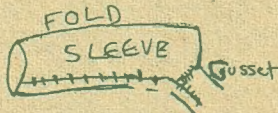
Step 2 Gather body to yoke:



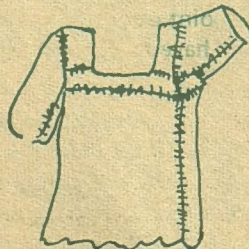
Step 3 Sew side up to 1/2 D plus E



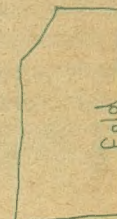
Step 4 Join gussets to sleeves:



Step 5 Join sleeves to body:



Four of this shape will make either dress or shirt above. The measurements need not be exact as gathering with elastic or drawstring creates proper fit.



The Dress

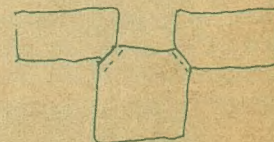
Step 1 Join side seams of body



Step 2 Sew sleeve seams



Step 3 Join sleeve to body



- Step 4 Sew ribbon or bias tape inside neck to hold elastic
- Step 5 Sew ribbon or bias tape under bustline to hold elastic

Step 6 Hem cuffs for elastic

The shirt as above—skip step five

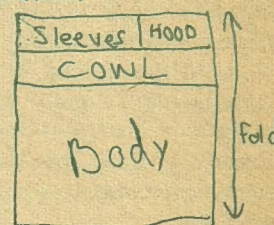
Step 7 insert elastic



You can make a djellaba from an army blanket. You can leave off the hood and shorten it to the knees. You can make a jacket by leaving an opening in front (don't sew cowl together).

Basic Directions:

Fold the cloth in half and cut out pieces according to measurements specified below.



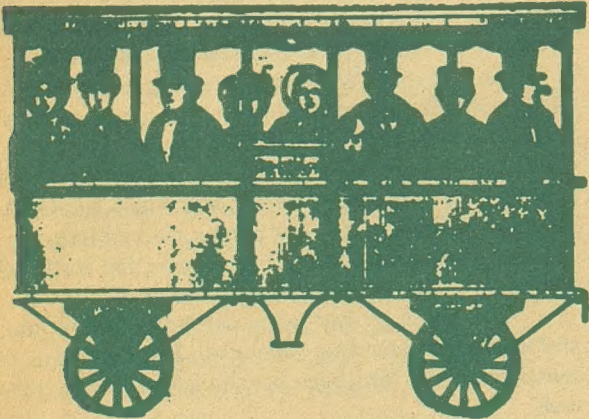
COWL: Length is 2 or 3 inches less than distance around shoulders, but be sure it fits over head.
BODY: distance from neck to ankle is length. Any width.
SLEEVES: Measure armpit to wrist.
HOOD: Any size
LINING: you can line it with an identical robe or an old shirt with additions

Method:

1. Sew back seams on body, cowl, sleeves; hood seem is back of neck.
2. Gather body to cowl leaving slits on sides for arm holes.
3. Sew sleeves in slits
4. Gather hood to cowl
5. Turn inside out and sew lining at seams

steal this page too

The following is the Seed's fourth installment of Abbie Hoffman's book, "Steal This Book" and deals with means of transportation:



BUSES

If you'd rather leave the driving and the paying to them, try swiping a ride on the bus. Here's a method that has worked well. Get a rough idea of where the bus has stopped before it arrived at your station. If you are not at the beginning or final stop on the route, wait until the bus you want pulls in and then out of the station. Make like the bus just pulled off without you while you went to the bathroom. If there is a station master, complain like crazy to him. Tell him you're going to sue the company if you're luggage gets stolen. He'll put you on the next bus for free. If there is no station master, lay your sad tale on the next driver that comes along. If you know when the last bus left, just tell the driver you've been stranded there for eight hours and you left your kid sleeping on the other bus. Tell him you called ahead to the company and they said to grab the next bus and they would take care of it.

The next method isn't totally free but close enough. It's called the hopper-bopper. Find a bus that makes a few stops before it gets to where you want to go. The more stops with people getting in or out, the better. Buy a ticket for the short hop and stay on the bus until you end up at your destination. You must develop a whole style in order to pull this off because the driver has to forget you are connected with the ticket you gave him. Dress unobtrusively or make sure the driver hasn't seen your face. Pretend to be asleep when the short hop station is reached. If you get questioned, just act upset about sleeping through the stop you "really" want and ask if it's possible to get a ride back.

AIRLINES

Up and away , junior outlaws! If you really want to get where you're going in a hurry, don't forget sky-jacker's paradise. Don't forget the airlines. They make an unbelievable amount of bread on their inflated prices, ruin the land with incredible amounts of polluting wastes and noise, and deliberately hold back aviation advances that would reduce prices and time of flight. We know two foolproof methods to fly free, but unfortunately we feel publishing them would cause the airlines to change their policy. The following methods have been talked about enough, so the time seems right to make them known to a larger circle of friends.

A word should be said right off about stolen tickets. Literally millions of dollars worth of airline tickets are stolen each year. If you have good underworld contacts, you can get a ticket to anywhere you want at one-fourth the regular price. If you are charged more, you are getting a slight rooking. In any case, you can get a ticket for any flight or date and just trade it in. They are actually as good as cash, except that it takes 30 days to get a refund and by then, they may have traced the stolen tickets. If you can get a stolen ticket, exchange or use it as soon as possible, and always fly under a phony name. A stolen ticket for a trip around the world currently goes for \$150 in New York.

One successful scheme requires access to the mailbox of a person listed in the local phone book. Let's use the name Ron Davis as an example. A woman calls one of the airlines with a very efficient sounding rap such as: "Hello, this is Mr. Davis' secretary at Allied Chemical. He and his wife would like to fly to Chicago on Friday. Could you mail two first-class tickets to his home and bill us here at Allied? Every major corporation probably has a Ron Davis, and the airlines rarely bother checking anyway. Order

your tickets two days before you wish to travel and pick them up at the mailbox or address you had them sent to. If you are uptight in the airport about the tickets, just go up to another airline and have the tickets exchanged.

One gutsy way to hitch a free ride is to board the plane without a ticket. This is how it works. Locate the flight you want and rummage through a wastebasket until you find an envelope for that particular airline. Shuffle by the counter men (which is fairly easy if it's busy). When the boarding call is made, stand in line and get on the plane. Flash the empty envelope at the stewardess as you board the plane. Carry a number of packages as a decoy, so the stewardess won't ask you to open the envelope. If she does, which is rare, and sees you have no ticket, act surprised. "Oh my gosh, it must have fallen out in the wash room" will do just fine. Run back down the ramp as if you're going to retrieve the ticket. Disappear and try later on a different airline. Nine out of ten revolutionaries say it's the only way to fly. This trick works only on airlines that don't use the boarding pass system.

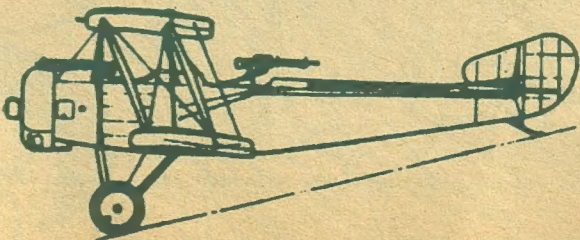
If you want to be covered completely, use the hopper-bopper method described in the section on Buses, with this added security precaution. Buy two tickets from different cashiers, or better still, one from an agent in town. Both will be on the same flight. Only one ticket will be under a phony name and for the short hop, while the ticket under your real name will be for your actual destination. At the boarding counter, present the short hop ticket. You will be given an envelope with your white receipt in it. Actually, the white receipt is that last leaf in your ticket. Once you are securely seated and aloft, take out the ficket with your name and final destination. Gently peel away everything but the white receipt. Place the still valid ticket back in your pocket. Now remove from the envelope and destroy the short hop receipt. In its place, put the receipt for the ticket you have in your pocket.

When you land at the short hop airport, stay on the plane. Usually the stewardesses just ask you if you are remaining on the flight. If you have to, you can actually show her your authentic receipt. When you get to your destination, you merely put the receipt back on the bonafide ticket that you still have in your pocket. It isn't necessary that they be glued together. Present the ticket for a refund or exchange it for another ticket. This method works well even in foreign countries. You can actually fly around the world for \$88 using the hopper-bopper method and switching receipts.

If you can't hack these shucks, you should at least get a Youth Card and travel for half fare. If you are over twenty two but still in your twenties, you can easily pass. Get a card from a friend who has similar color hair and eyes. Your friend can easily get one from another airline. You can master your friends signature and get a supporting piece of identification from him to back up your youth card if you find it necessary. If you have a friend who works for an airline or travel agency, just get a card under your own name and an age below the limit. Your friend can validate your card. Flying youth fare is on stand-by, so its always a good idea to call ahead and book a number of reservations under fictitious names on the flight you'll be taking. This will fuck up the booking of regular passengers and insure you a seat.

By the way, if you fly cross-country a number of times, swipe one of the plug-in head sets. Always remember to pack it in your traveling bag. This way you'll save a two dollar fee charged for the in-flight movie. The headsets are interchangeable on all airlines.

One way to fly free is to actually hitch a ride. Look for the private plane area located at every airport, usually in some remote part of the field. You can find it by noticing where the small planes without airline markings take off and land. Go over the runways and ask around. Often the mechanics will let you know when someone is leaving for your destination and point out a pilot. Tell him you lost your ticket and have to get back to school. Single pilots

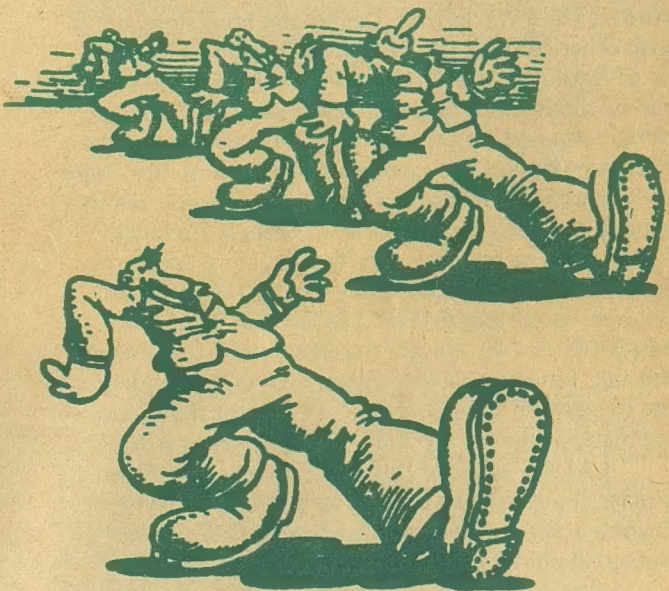


often like to have a passenger along and it's a real gas flying in a small plane.

Some foreign countries have special arrangements for free air travel to visiting writers, artists or reporters. Brazil and Argentina are two we know of for sure. Call or write the embassy of the country you wish to visit in Washington or their mission to the United Nations in New York. Writing works best, especially if you can cop some stationary from a newspaper or publishing house. Tell them you will be writing a feature story for some magazine on the tourist spots or handicrafts of the country. The embassy will arrange for you to travel gratis aboard one of their air force planes. The planes leave only from Washington and New York at unscheduled times. Once you have the O.K. letter from the embassy you're all set. This is definitely worth checking out if you want to vacation in a foreign country with all sorts of free bonuses thrown in.

A one-way ride is easy if you want to get into sky-jacking. Keep the piece or knife in your shoe to avoid possible detection with the "metal scanner" a long black tube that acts like a geiger counter. Or use a plastic knife or bomb. It's also advisable to wrap your dope in a non-metallic material. Avoid tinfoil.

The crews have instructions to take you wherever you want to go even if they have to refuel, but watch out for air marshals. To avoid air marshals and searches pick an airline which flies short domestic hops. You should plan to end up in a country hostile to the United States or you'll end up right back where you came from in some sturdy handcuffs. One dude wanted to travel in style so he demanded \$100,000 as a going-away gift. The airlines quickly paid off. The guy then got greedy and demanded a hundred million dollars. When he returned to pick up the extra pocket money, he got nabbed. None the less, skyjacking appears to be the cheapest, fastest way to get away from it all.



IN CITY TRAVEL

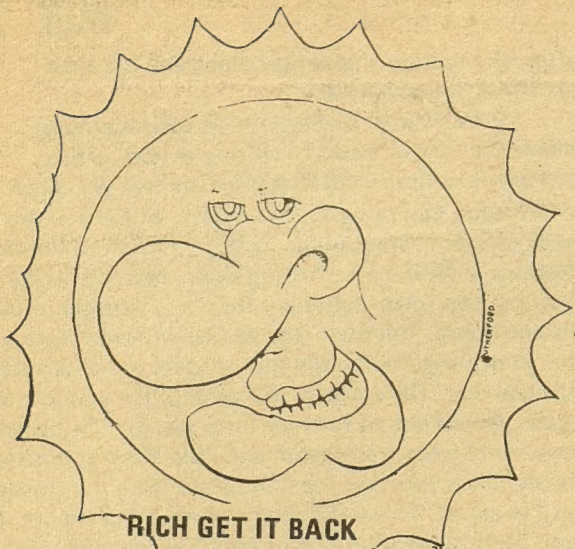
Any of the public means of transportation can be ripped off easily. Get on the bus with a large bill and present it after the bus has left the stop. If the bus is crowded, slip in the back door when it opens to dispatch passengers.

Two people can easily get through the turnstile in a subway on one token by doubling up. In some subway systems cards are given out to high school kids or senior citizens or employees of the city. The next time you are in a subway station notice people flashing cards to the man in the booth and entering through the "exit ." door. Notice the color of the card used by people in your age group. Get a piece of colored paper in a stationary store or find some card of the same color you need. Put this "card" in a plastic window of your wallet and flash it in the same way those with a bona fide pass do.

Before entering a turnstile, always test the swing bar. If someone during the day put in an extra token, it's still in the machine waiting for you to enter free.

For every token and coin deposited in an automatic turnstile, there is a foreign coin the same size for much less that will work in the machine. Buy a cheap bag of assorted foreign coins from a dealer that you can locate in the Yellow Pages. Size up coins with a token from your subway system. You can get any of these coins in bulk from a large dealer. Generally you can get them for about 1,000 for five dollars. Tell him you make jewelry out of them if he get suspicious. Giving what almost amounts to free subway rides away is a communal act of love. The best outlaws in the world rip-off shit for a lot more people than just themselves. ROBIN HOOD LIVES!

NEXT ISSUE: Free Land, Free Housing.



RICH GET IT BACK

A new state law makes the landlord pay 4% interest on deposits on apartments--you know, that's the months rent that you give him when you rent the place--money that you don't see until you move (if then--often he claims that you "damaged" the apartment) but which he gets to bank, invest or use for that year--earning money on it. The catch is that it applies only to buildings with over 25 occupants--in other words, it helps out those people who live in high-rises: people who don't really need the money anyway. It gives nothing to poor people renting apartments or houses in Chicago. Another example of one law for the rich and another for the poor.

CAGLA PROJECTS

Chicago Area Group on Latin America is planning for the fall and some of our projects will include: the continuation of a bi-monthly newsletter on political movements in Latin America; the continuation of articles in the Jornada News Service written by a CAGLA collective member traveling in S.A.; the opening of a Third World Info. Center and bookstore along with other community groups; the beginning of a series of revolutionary films from Latin America which will be shown at different campuses and community centers throughout Chicago; and the expansion of the Research Group that is working on a Community Guide to Researching Chicago (for part of their work, see this issue of the Seed for an article on Sears & Roebuck).

If you have interest in learning more about the activities of CAGLA do contact us, 800 West Belden, Chicago, in the basement of McCormick Seminary, 549-3700, ex 248. We will need help with our projects this fall. For valuable information for understanding the struggles in Latin America, we suggest the following materials (many more are available in our office):

LALAC--series of post-election documents and articles about Allende's Chile, originally printed in Spanish and translated into English by CAGLA collective. 21 pp. 25 cents.

The Tupamaros--informative booklet outlining the contemporary situation in Uruguay, giving some of the theory behind the group, and discussing some recent actions. Reprinted from Tricontinental by The Liberated Guardian. 49 pp. 35 cents.

Cuba for Beginners--popular anti-imperialist history of Cuba done in comic book form by the famous Mexican cartoonist Rius ("Los Supermachos" "Los Agachados") published by Leviathan. 40 pp. 50 cents.

Brazil--a collection of articles written by experts on Latin America about the current political situation and the influence of the U.S. in Brazil. Recently released by Committee of Returned Volunteers. 84 pp. \$1.

The CAGLA Newsletter--copies are available by contacting CAGLA. Free.

GETTING TOGETHER HIGH SCHOOLS

There is a group of high school students, mostly from Glenbrook South (in the northern suburban area) who are trying to get together an underground newspaper and a student union. Their main goals are to first start out at Glenbrook South, and then go on to local area schools near them. Eventually, they'll go on to Chicago area schools, and then into a thing with local, national and world politics. (For instance, they are going to have a brother traveling in Europe, first to Northern Ireland, then on to Israel, to send back original photos and interviews).

At the present moment, they are in desperate need of contributions, and extra ideas for articles. Also; they are in need of people who know some thing about printing, etc. For more information, call Mike at 498-1793 (Northbrook) or Jeff at 973-5380 (Chi).

Meanwhile, starting this issue, send information and news on whats coming down at your high to us c/o the Seed, 950 W. Wrightwood. Students Arise and Organize! Right on!

PRISONER AID

The needs of prisoners in Illinois jails and prisons are both numerous and desperate. Those of us who are accustomed to bailing out when arrested, who come in to court in the company of friends and a sympathetic lawyer, and end up paying a small fine can hardly realize what it's like to be a "non-political" prisoner without such advantages. Cook County Jail, like most big city jails, is overcrowded with prisoners who simply can't afford bail and who must as a consequence, wait many months, or in a few cases, several years, before trial.

These are people who cannot afford to pay a lawyer who are therefore "defended" by a public "defender" who can manage an impossible caseload only by pleading his clients guilty in return for a lower sentence. Some obvious consequences: disrupted family life, loss of job, extraordinary high conviction rates, months or years spent in highly unpleasant surroundings--without reading material, the opportunity for creative work, companionship of one's choice, and so on. In contrast to the outside support received by "political" prisoners (defense committees, moral support from friends and families) those without this advantage are likely, after a period in the penitentiary to have lost contact with anyone on the outside.

Chicago Connections, a recently formed prison support group, is trying to do something about this situation. Our collections of books, clothing, art supplies, soap, toothpaste and toothbrushes, sanitary napkins, shampoo, musical instruments benefit all jail inmates. The concerts we sponsor in the jail and in the penitentiaries are heard by everyone in the joint. Hundreds of inmates write to us for legal assistance, for jobs on the outside and places to stay upon release, for moral support. Our meetings for families of prisoners provide the opportunity for mutual support and assistance in adjusting to a trying and often shameful situation. We think it is important for families to overcome the shame and stigma attached to having a relative behind bars. Our ex-con speakers bureau provides the public with firsthand sources of information about prison conditions, and what can be done to help those who are incarcerated.

Volunteers to sustain and expand Connections programs are badly needed. Although we are especially anxious for ex-prisoners and families of prisoners to join us, everyone is welcome. Donations for the jail will also be accepted gratefully, as will monetary contributions to help us continue our work. Donations may be brought to our collections centers, additional information can be obtained from the Chicago Connections office.

Other ways of helping: please contact us if you would like to correspond with a prisoner, or if you can provide a job or a temporary residence for a person being released from jail or prison.

CONNECTIONS COLLECTIONS CENTERS
Chicago Connections, 21 E. Van Buren, Rm. 605.
Hyde Park Union Church, 5600 S. Woodlawn
IWW, 2440 N. Lincoln Avenue
Third Unitarian Church, 301 N. Mayfield
Evanston Peace Center, 926 Chicago St. Evanston.
CALL 939-4227 for further information.

COMMUNITY

METRO HELP

Metro Help Switchboard is opening Oct. 15. Right now they're looking for volunteers. People are needed to handle crisis phones and operate a drop-in center.

An 11 session, full-phase training program is to start September 14. Included will be sessions dealing with runaways, drug rescue, and suicide prevention. These sessions will be interlaced with sensitivity workshops led by Gretchen Morrison and Allan Jacobs. A weekend in the country will climax the training.

Hopefully when the center opens, the staff will be able to relate to themselves as well as others.

The whole project seems carefully thought out and well worth investing time into. A functioning switchboard has long been needed and we wish them luck.

To contact Metro Help after Sept. 1st, call 929-5150 or stop by 2210 N. Halsted (the old Hare Krishna office). Hours are Mon, Wed and Friday between 1 and 8 p.m.

A KANDY-KOLORED TANGERINE FLACKE STREAMLINED ECOLOGY GROUP

For the last 15 months, an ecology group has been growing on the Southwest side, with several members of the Zodiac staff as a core group. Perhaps you have heard its catchy, action-oriented title: RECYCLE ALL METAL, PAPER and GLASS EVERYWHERE.

We are better known as RAMPAGE.

The title tells what we do. Every other Saturday on a four block area (Kedzie to Sacramento, 59th to 63rd) we go door to door, collecting newspapers and magazines, and to a limited extent old cans and bottles. The paper is sold to a local junk dealer and the cans and bottles are recycled at the nearest plant for a small profit.

So far the response from the community has been overwhelmingly positive. To date we have recycled well over 40 tons of paper as well as several tons of cans and bottles. Peter Maksomowicz, a resident of our collection area, has generously offered the use of his van, and thanks to a grant from the W. Clement Stone Foundation we hope to purchase a van of our own.

Why is RAMPAGE our thing? Because we are concerned with our community's environment and because we place peoples needs above personal gain. That's why the \$350. we've made has all been given to the Southwest School for Retarded Children. And finally, we believe that celebrating life in a festive way is the natural result of shared labor, we usually stay together after the work is done and have a party or picnic.

These are our reasons for existing. If you feel the same way, or if you want to help, call RAMPAGE at 776-0130.



NEWS

BYE-BYE BLIMPWORKS

The Seed recently received a report from the folks at Euphoria Blimp Works about their disbandment:

"I thought it might be a good idea to fill you in on what's happened to Euphoria Blimp Works--

The Mother Ship, Big Blimp has departed on the timeless journey to Pepperland...cause of a number of reasons:

1). No business--actually, a major decrease in business, due to lack of music happening in Chicago, and that causing musicians to be out of gigs and not concerned with musical equipment purchases or rentals.

We've had so few rentals of equipment this year, that it's hardly been worth owning the stuff. The general lull in music (prior to a new form developing) now occurring also seriously affects audiences. We had some dances at Wobblie Hall which totally "bombed" despite the convenient location, cheap prices (\$1.50) and fine talent (Yama & Karma Dusters, Chicago River Blues Band, Mountain Bus and Rawl Hardman Group.)

So people are waiting for something Big & Exciting to occur in music too--I don't believe this shit that no one's got any money to see entertainment--Music is a life necessity...if you're in the woods, maybe Nature's music is sufficient or maybe you've the time to create your own, but in the city, you may only be able to listen to music.

I would like to digress a bit further and mention being an "audience"--a band works largely off of audience reactions and vibrations, so when the guy or girl at the mike sez "let's sing alone" or "c'mon get up and dance" they're trying to heighten both their music and your vibrations to bring about a musical experience. Knock yourself out once in a while & really enjoy live music--It's best.

Back on course...

2. Lack of trust. We've been designing and building sound equipment for almost 2 years now, ever since Kenn and I embarked on the Blimp, after the closing of the Kinetic Playground (we both worked there). The basic idea of Euphoria was to start a business that would give people the opportunity to buy or rent equipment that was better than what was on the market--which, in many ways, we've done. However, the equipment was never sold on a big enough scale, due to (probably) lack of trust...we designed a bass cabinet for P.A.'s a year and a half ago, and only sold a couple...(Alice's has 2, and Rawl Hardman has 2, and a guitarist from Windrush has one) today, Sunn Amplifier Co. has that same enclosure as part of their new line of P.A. equipment--and everyone comes to us saying "hey, you were right about those bass cabinets. Sunn's making them now!" All that means is they trust Sunn's acoustical knowledge and judgement, not ours. We make a guitar cabinet called a "Baby Blimp" which virtually every guitarist that plays through it raves about, yet in all this time, we've only managed to sell one and have one ripped off. Price? It's 50 to 75% cheaper than fender, acoustic, custom, etc and is guaranteed to last longer.

Alan Goldblimp, our financial director and chief sales manager, used to take pix of our equipment around to music stores and try to interest them, but at best we'd get comments like "you can't sell equipment that looks like that--it's awesome!" and "It's nice looking stuff, but I couldn't sell it--it doesn't look like fender or Marshall."

So the musicians need educating too. If they wish to be a part of the forthcoming embarkation of the new music, they should probably think seriously about the outdated things they're trying to create music through. Let's face it--all musicians aren't good, but only a good musician can sound like that through mediocre equipment.

3. Life style. Alan, Kenn and I had no real idea of how to run a business--we just wanted to make equipment. So, the easiest thing to do was let the business assume the profile(s) of our life styles. This is why sometimes we were always late and sometimes untogeth'er and often just plain incredible--we lived our lives about the business and it existed among us. Absurdity was common and sometimes rampant--please to forgive us if we didn't make it for you, but you've got to keep happy. And, that's also why we've broke up--the business was no longer fun--just headaches, hassles, and hum drum. If that condition must exist, the least you must do is make lotsa money, so you can turn to your friends and say "Oh well, it's a business (Thanks, Scott Doneen)."

NEW DIRECTIONS

1). Kenn has a cabinet shop for making more blimps (they may now be called blintzes) he can be contacted by leaving your name and phone number at 787-8220.

2). Electronic repairs, questions, answers and general rapping can be done with Walt and Jim of the Wayward Electron, 1922 N. Mohawk, 337-5940 evenings.

3). Soon, some of our things may be available through the guitar emporium on North Sheridan Rd. and Life Rythms Music Co-op, 1701 E. 55th St. in Hyde Park.

Lastly, a reiteration to support your local music bands, and if you don't play an instrument or sing, try to learn, or just bang on things along with music or without--it's good for you!

--Link.

YOUNG PATRIOTS HEARING

The scene was set in the basement of a church in Uptown, 200 seats out and the posters on the wall read: "Health care is a right"; "It is not enough to be healthy, we must be free"; "Smash profit medicine." And on the platform was the red, brown, white and black and yellow flag of the rainbow coalition. The Young Patriots Organization was having a people's hearing on the health crisis in Uptown.

The idea of a people's hearing came from the public hearing (which had to be held) organized by the Daley machine prior to the introduction of a new ordinance which if put into effect could potentially wipe the street clinics off the map overnight.

In that hearing, Kit Komatsu speaking for the YPO had been dragged from the room and beaten by the police, witnesses had not been listened to,, had been intimidated, had had their microphones cut off. But the idea of a public hearing appealed to the Patriots. So this hearing was designed to do exactly

riots. So this hearing was designed to do exactly what Daley's hearing failed to do--let the people speak of their grievances at the hands of the health industry, let the people speak about the health crisis in uptown, let the people speak about what sort of health service they would like to see. And further, to rally community support to aid the YPO in the struggle to keep the clinic open.

David Komatsu opened with a brief history of the clinic: Operating on a budget of less than what one hospital aide is paid per year, the clinic has been open 22 months, seen more than 4,000 patients, run the famous "Piss or Brown" kidney screening program, helped open Emerald City switchboard, etc. The Board of Health now comes cap in hand to the Patriots to ask them to help fulfill even the few programs the Bard of Health has for Uptown, most recently the lead screening program. And it started with just an idea.

Why the clinic has been so "successful" came out in the hearing.

The patients help run it. The chairman of the patients committee spoke of their function as one of "aiding, assisting and furthering the interests of the patients and the clinics." Each evening one of the members of this committee is at the clinic to greet new patients, talk to old ones, act on complaints, and so on.

The staff are practicing a new kind of medicine. A representative spoke of demystifying medicine, of personalizing it, of making it a two-way learning process, of making it a medicine in which the patient has the rights--to good health care, to being treated with respect and courtesy, to insisting that only those things be done which are needed, to knowing everything about the treatment. . .

And then the patients from their own experience compared and contrasted the type of health care they receive. About 20 patients told of their experiences--a mother whose injured child had lain for four hours on a table in the emergency room, only getting attention once she had rung the Patriots; a woman who waited for 5½ hours with a temperature of 105° to see her doctor and then was sent away, subsequently discovering she was pregnant, the doctor offered her a hystorectomy--the Patriots got her into a maternity hospital; a psychotic girl who had gone to a government mental health agency only to be doped up and thrown out with no one talking to her about her problems; a woman who while in the hospital had two quarts of blood removed from her when all that was needed was two blood samples--blood is sold for transfusion purposes at \$40 a pint; and the child who was visited once every two weeks for three months by a government agency to measure an ever-rising degree of lead poisoning. Nothing was done for the child til a frantic mother in the YPO got the child to a hospital where he now is suffering from brain damage.

A member of "Aid to Alcoholics" spoke of the neglect from all quarters of the 10,000 alcoholics in

Uptown. The facilities for alcoholics in Chicago are puny, especially the medical problem puny, especially as the medical problem is not just specifically alcoholism but a whole range of associated illness--from broken limbs to T.B.

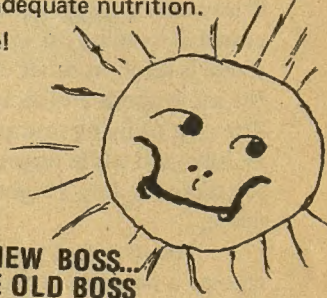
A woman from the Illinois Drug Abuse program spoke of heroin as the no. 1 killer of the 18-35 age group. Now noone worried about the heroin epidemic which spread thorough the black and brown ghettos after world war two, but 45,000 heroin addicts trained to kill, the current epidemic in white middle class suburbs, its increasing use in conveyor-belt industries, and the fact that heroin is forcing a whole generation into crime, crime which means ripping off the business community, now the establishment is worried.

Alcohol and drugs have a lot in common. They stem out of an environment in which in order to survive, the system must be fought, yet they turn that fight into a struggle for self-gratification. Further, fight into a struggle for self-gratification. Further, they destroy the fabric of the community and destroy human life.

Now as long as they are seen as a people problem, as treatable through individual or group therapy, or transferring dependency from one drug to another, they will never be eliminated.

But the YPO sees them as a political problem. And this is what dominated the last part of the hearing, this is what accounts for the clinic's success and why it must survive. On the individual level, the YPO staff care, shit do they care, so much that patients enjoy the two hour wait. On a group level they helped set up Emerald City because drug abuses and the hung-up can only be cured within a group setting. On a city level they fight for more funds for health care in Uptown--which has twice the pneumonia rate, twice the T.B. rate, three times the infectious hepatitis rate, 2½ times the fatal kidney disease rate of the rest of the city. And on a national level they are fighting for a social revolution, because only then can the root causes of so much illness be eliminated--the C.I.A. punks importing heroin into the Bay area, the 35% unemployment rate for black youths in the west side, slum housing and inadequate nutrition.

Power to the People!



MEET THE NEW BOSS...
SAME AS THE OLD BOSS

Ever wonder what happened to those old Comies from the 1930's. Tho some of them are, perhaps, as radical as ever, Chicago has at least one prime example of Stalinist Pigism. Revolutionary idealism turned into greedy capitalism. John Rossen, owner of several Spanish language theaters which exploit both the Puerto Rican and Mexican communities and the workers (at minimum wages), keeps talking about his radical background, and publishing his "revolutionary" newspaper, "The New Patriot." But what is John Rossen really like?

Past issues of the Seed have carried news of his treatment of the workers at his 3 Penny Cinema, how he brought his New York goons to take over the theater management in violation of an IWW union contract signed only the week before.

And among the slum buildings he owns is the one at 2440 N. Lincoln Ave. Last year, Rossen rented the upstairs of this former bowling alley to the IWW. Last summer, after six months of cleaning out the wreckage of the previous tenants, the IWW was ready to hold some dances, but the building department declared the hall unsafe for public use. Rossen, unconcerned, continued to collect rent.

The IWW sent Rossen letters reminding him that even under capitalism, a landlord is still responsible to provide quarters fit for occupancy when he collects rent. For several months, he took no action to remodel the building, nor did he refund the rent money.

Finally, in December, Rossen agreed to hire IWW labor, at union scale to remodel and repair the then unheated building.

An all Wobbly crew went to work and within three months the work was all completed and passed by Chicago building inspectors.

But what happened to the union scale wages? Well, Rossen says that maybe he'll pay us one of these days for the work we did last winter...if he can sell the 3 Penny Cinema to a STag film outfit....or if he can swindle the workers in one of his Spanish theatres or something like that. But he still collects the rent.

And he still talks a lot about his radical past, Rossen does. But no matter if your boss is a Republican or a 1930's "Commie," if he steals a workers wages, he's a thief.

Three Penny Cinema, which Rossen still owns, he has leased to some folks who make their money showing "A History of the Blue Movie" and will soon bring in the real cheap 16 mm San Francisco porno films. Rossen likes to talk about fighting sexism.

Meet the New Boss...Same as The Old Boss.

Hard Times

"The masters of the government of the United States are the combined capitalists and manufacturers of the United States."

—President Woodrow Wilson, 1913.

President Nixon's much touted "wage price freeze" is very simply an attack on working people and a profit bonanza for big business. A day after it was announced, the cat was let out of the bag—what Nixon really wanted was to end the right to strike. "Voluntary" controls would last 90 days, during which time the machinery and laws would be set up to make them permanent and compulsory. Leaders of big industry, like General Motors, met with the Secretary of Commerce and urged that the "freeze" be continued past the 90 days. The stock market, for once, was booming. Here's why:

*The "freeze" put no control or "freeze" on profits or interest.

*The "new economic policy" included a 10% tax credit for investment by business.

*The "new economic policy" included a 10% surcharge on all imported goods, to give American industry an advantage.

While Nixon talked of the need to combat inflation and unemployment, of making "sacrifices now for prosperity later" the truth of the matter was that American workers have already been making those sacrifices for some time. If you're not making 25% more than 5 years ago, (which most people are not) then you're not even keeping pace with inflation. Prices have already gone up—and strikes are simply aimed at keeping up with prices. The consumer price index is 121.8. In other words, it cost \$12.18 to buy the same goods and services that cost \$10 in 1967. The cost of living rose two tenths of one percent in July—and while wages are frozen, we will be buying things at July's highest prices for some time to come.

The idea that wage increases cause price increases is patently untrue—and very clearly so when you realize that real wages (the goods and services that a person's wage will buy) have been going down. In the month of July alone, personal income dropped by \$11 billion!

The wage price freeze was aimed at the 150,000 U.S. workers now on strike and on the hundreds of thousands likely to in the coming period.

Nixon talks of fighting unemployment, but the first area he cuts is government jobs—firing 5% of federal employees (250,000 workers) and holding back promised pay increases for the rest. \$4.7 billion cuts in government spending will affect the 14 million unemployed and poor on welfare—while defense spending soars to \$80 billion a year. Big business will use their tax-break on investment to install new equipment, automate new aspects of production—leading to more unemployment, greater labor productivity and speed-up. Result: fewer jobs, more goods produced, more profit.

The car industry got a bonanza: protection against foreign imports, an end to the excise tax on cars, and for some, a forewarning. General Motors was forewarned of the coming freeze—that's why we saw the 1972 GM cars in the middle of August instead of the beginning of October this year—so that the prices could already be raised and set before they were frozen.

In the Auto city of Detroit, nearly 16 percent of the people are on some form of state aid—one out of every six people or 241,000 persons. Ford is planning to produce scab cars in South East Asia, using exploited labor in Taiwan at \$2 a day and even less in Seoul, South Korea. The auto industry is a good place to examine the "wage increases cause price increases" myth. In 1966, Chrysler was producing three cars for every two it made in 1956, employing 94,000 workers each of those years. Wages went from \$2.53 to \$3.51 an hour. Profits went from \$42.5 million to \$355.7 million. You can figure out the percentages yourself. That's one reason why the auto workers say that their contracts with auto makers will be considered null and void if the freeze on wages continues past 90 days.

Production in the steel industry the week of August 7 plunged 51.8% to the lowest weekly level

since the 116 day steel strike of 1959—the lowest weekly total for a non-strike period since the depression. At least 85,000 workers in this basic industry are out of jobs and most cannot count on being hired back.

Specifically exempted from President Nixon's price freeze order are agricultural commodities. But not exempted from the wage freeze order are the agricultural workers who pick the commodities—workers who have begun in the last few years to organize themselves and fight the wretched conditions under which they labor. The next 90 days are crucial to the farm workers, since many crops are getting ripe—but it is during this period of time that they are supposedly unable to ask for pay increases.

There will be numerous exceptions made for business. One is already being planned for Lockheed Aircraft to avoid a "profit squeeze" on them. A number of other companies will undoubtedly escape due to their importance to the "national defense." The experience of wage-price-rent controls as they were administered during World War II and the Korean war is that they are administered in the interests of big business, wages held very firmly down, food prices will be allowed to drift higher (a "freeze" on prices of many consumer goods will be very hard to enforce—the price of industrial supplies and raw materials will be held down, once again aiding big business) and numerous exceptions will be made.

Nixon's action, particularly in the area of devaluation of the dollar was a sign of just how much trouble the U.S. economy is in. For the first time since the 1890's the U.S. is now buying more from abroad than it is selling. Foreign countries accumulate dollars. The value of the dollar is (rightfully) not trusted. So these foreign countries trade their U.S. currency for gold. Foreign countries now hold paper dollars worth five times the amount of gold reserves stored by the U.S. government to back up all of its printed dollars. This is because of increasing competition for the American marketplace between domestic and foreign companies. Many foreign countries had to completely rebuild destroyed factories after World War II, leading to the installation of the most modern machinery, combined with cheaper labor—enabling them to produce better quality goods at cheaper prices. Nixon doesn't care about better or cheaper goods for the U.S. consumer—he wants to protect American industry—hence the 10% surcharge on imports (which amounts to a price increase on them.)

Most of organized labor has denounced Nixon's new policy, some in very strong ways. In Oakland, California, the Alameda County Central Labor Council (the equivalent of the Chicago Federation of Labor) called for Nixon's impeachment! The International

Longshoreman's Union vowed to continue their 7 week old strike and wired their defiance to Nixon. The International Association of Machinists, the United Auto Workers, the American Federation of Teachers, phone workers, Hotel, Bar and Restaurant Workers Union, various associations of state employees, and numerous other unions all denounced Nixon's actions. Some, including the teachers and the Hotel workers, discussed the possibility of a general strike against the freeze. Not one striking union went back to work following Nixon's speech.

What would particularly hurt was the denial of wage increases already won and scheduled—cost of living escalators, contracted increases, increase for length of employment and promotions. Federal employees (those not out of a job completely) were scheduled for pay hikes this January—but this will be postponed at least until six months from then, possibly a year or longer. Even GI's are being denied their pay hikes.

Nixon's programs will not shore up the U.S. economy. Talk of a peace-time economy, coming from him, are pure hypocrisy. The measures he announced are war time measures, and the air war in Laos is stepping up tremendously. The war in Indochina is far from over. America is in the midst of an unofficial depression—and only more war will temporarily buoy it up.

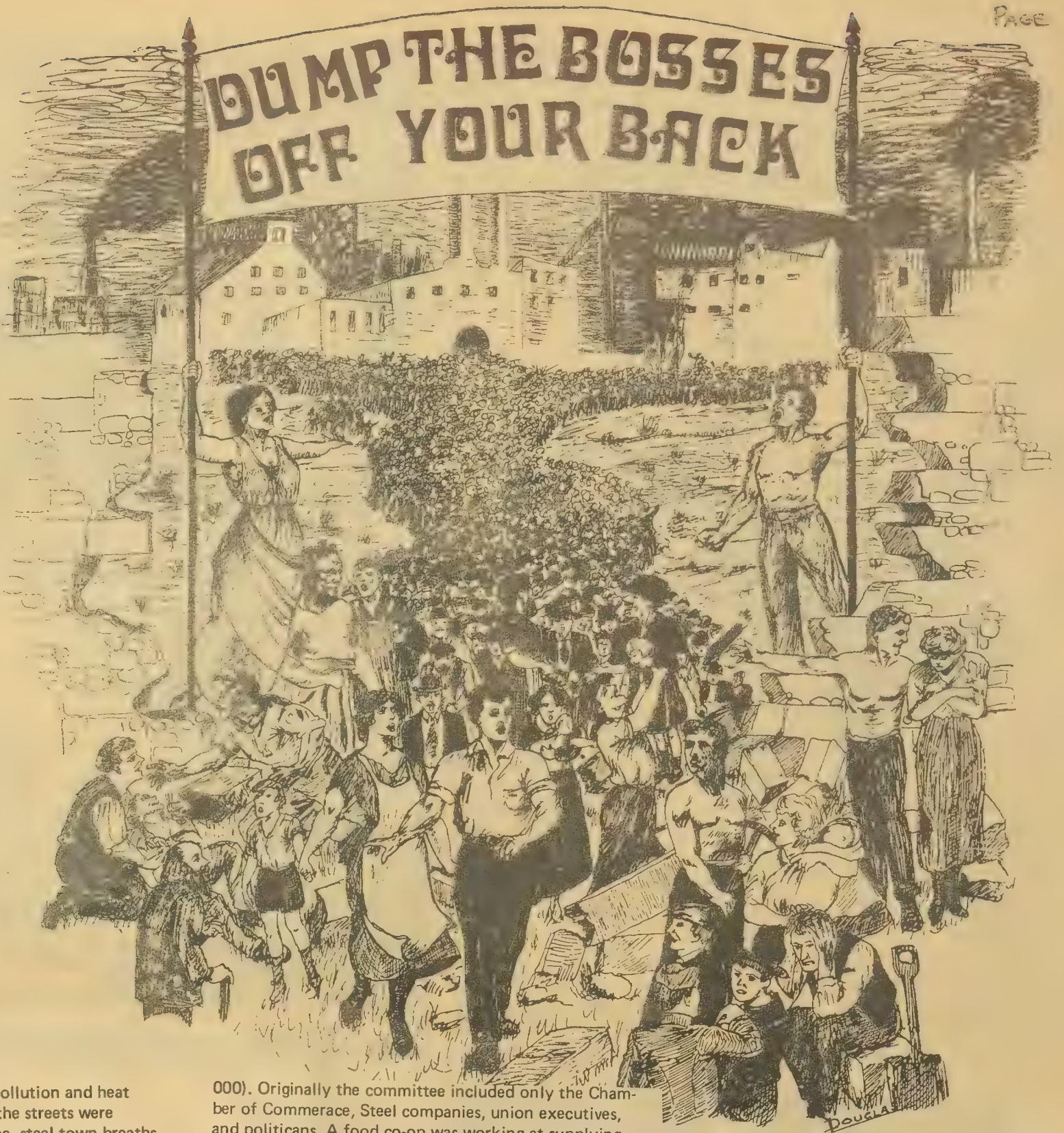
The Nixon administration is making a concerted effort to destroy any and all gains made by the people in the last half century. They are moving to destroy the right to strike, the welfare system, the minimum wage and many other of the rights won by working people through long and hard fights. Earlier this year, the Nixon administration moved against freedom of the press in the case of the Pentagon papers, trying to establish prior censorship of some of the nation's most prestigious papers. Preventive detention and no knock are already the law in the District of Columbia. Witch-hunting agencies like the Subversive Activities Control Board are getting reactivated and grand juries meet all over the country to intimidate the movement. All these things are related. The U.S. government and the monopolists whose interests it represents, are faced with unprecedented crisis, both at home and abroad. Headed for total collapse and defeat, they frantically maneuver to maintain control, trotting out the economic, political and social program of fascism as a last resort.

Increasingly, the government digs its own grave as its programs destroy the living conditions of more and more people. The period ahead is one of great opportunity for the movement for radical social change and revolution in this country to reach out to working people and show them that there is an alternative to the system of capitalism. Now is the time when the issues of racism and imperialism can be made real to large numbers of people.

---Bernie



LABOR PAINS



It was a hot night in Gary, the pollution and heat hung in the air like a memory and the streets were empty, almost listless. Gary, Indiana, steel town breathes steel and lives it, has almost no other purpose but to feed the mills with men and women, human raw material that forges the steel backbone of industry. In the cramped storefront of the Writers Workshop on Broadway, people started gathering, working people from the mills and from the other shops and offices of Gary, men and women, young and old. The heat rose and smoke filled the air, conversations went on in corners of the room. It was a labor history workshop Staughton Lynd was conducting, and it was more than that it was a meeting of a people under siege.

Gary Indiana is one of the first victims of Nixon's war on workers. It will not be the last. Mayor Hatcher says that 43% of the work force is unemployed and appeals to the federal government for disaster aid. The federal government says that only 38% are unemployed, seasonally adjusted (a clever game) to take into account the usual rise in unemployment during the summer months. Big difference. A new steel contract is signed at the last minute under the watchful eyes of the Nixon administration, including the important cost of living clause. There is no strike. The nation presumably breathes easier. U.S. Steel and the other giants raise the price of steel 8%. The administration is silent. All part of the deal. The Steel Giants continue to step up lay-offs begun before the strike, continue them in massive numbers, while they sit contentedly on their stock piles and profits, cherishing their extra 8%.

And then Nixon, the ghost whose hand had been felt all through this comes on television with a solemn face. The economy is in danger, he says, so wages and prices must be frozen, strikes banned, the dollar must be devalued. Stern measures for stern times. And Gary, steel town feels the bite—for those workers still on the job, the initial pay increase but no cost of living raises, prices supposedly frozen but the knowledge that freezes on consumer products will be hard or impossible to enforce, rental freezes meaningless to those who will not be able to pay. Meanwhile the big corporations get special tax breaks and protective tariffs to raise the price of imports and Gary braces for hard times.

The meeting began. Very low key but with a feeling of people beginning to struggle. Leaflets were being prepared by steel workers to distribute to members of the U.S. Steel local, calling for the 1.5 million dollar local strike fund to be used as relief for laid-off workers. A committee was formed to see Mayor Hatcher demanding that community people and rank and file workers be included on an emergency committee set up by the mayor to handle incoming Federal funds) a mere \$250,

000). Originally the committee included only the Chamber of Commerce, Steel companies, union executives, and politicians. A food co-op was working at supplying low cost food for hard-hit community families, but the office out of which they worked had been closed for two days, they were told, on account of "gang trouble." Leaflets containing information on how to file for unemployment, food stamps and public assistance had been distributed the week before to lines of men waiting at U.S. Steel for their last paychecks. The leafleters had been told to leave company property or face arrest. In the discussion that followed, it was decided to return to the lay-off lines the next Saturday and possibly face arrest.

Unexciting, but important parts of routine business, the business of working people cooperating to fight the economic and political repression that surrounds them. I had the strange feeling that these same kinds of things were going on in other hot sticky rooms in other hard hit economic disaster areas like Seattle, Pittsburg, Detroit, —working people organizing to meet the Beast and to take back control of their own unions from bureaucrats who have played chummy too long with the bosses and the administration. Of course, the crisis at hand was even enough to stir labor's tepid giants. Leonard Woodcock of the United Auto Workers declared that his union would void contracts with the auto industry if the wage price freeze extended over 90 days and that his union would then take "appropriate action", presumably an industry wide strike. Even the latter day Samuel Gompers, George Meany himself, stirred himself to growl ferociously to the Nixon administration about the ban on strikes. West Coast seamen declared that they would continue on strike despite the ban. Petitions were circulating in Baltimore for a one day General Strike in protest to the government. Teachers and other public employees whose newly won contracts do not go into effect until September and are thus under the wage ban threatened to strike in a dozen major cities around the country.

In Gary the speaker for the labor history class was Katherin Hyman, a well known organizer of the unemployed during the thirties. She told great stories of workers and the unemployed marching in the streets by the hundred in towns like Omaha, Joplin, Kirksville, Kansas City. The American people, the common people, rising to demand what was theirs under threats of clubs and guns. She spoke of women, the most militant of them all, fighting the hardest because they had the most to lose—their children. She spoke of crowds of workers moving evicted families back into their homes even if it meant sure arrest, of marching on jails and demanding that those arrested for speaking publically be set free. And she spoke

always about the people, the "plain working people" whose spirit and will can be beautiful and in whom our hope lies. Ask the people and they will tell you what they need and want, they know, better than most of us often suspect.

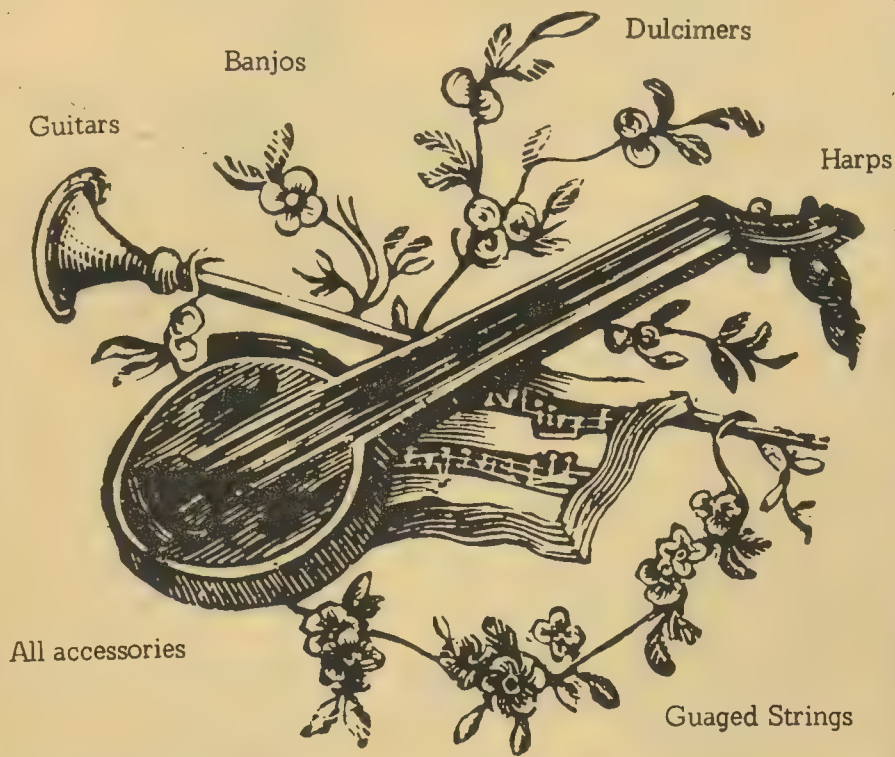
Katherin's words from the depression were not lost on those in that hot, stuffy room. It was beginning again, a new depression had come that all of Nixon's monetary juggling would not cure. Soon in Gary, there will have to be anti-eviction parties where neighbors defend each other's homes, there will be marches of the unemployed demanding jobs and adequate relief, there will be angry voices and confrontations. The faces in the room know it. Some of the younger ones were thinking can we do it? Can we do what they did? It seems almost impossible, they thought. And yet this Katherin Hyman who was standing before them, how ever much energy and dedication she had, was only a very small woman and the others she spoke of in stories were ordinary people, not so very much different from those hot, sweating people who sat around the room listening to her. There is nothing in this whole world that more binds people together in solidarity and love than hard times, and out of solidarity and love come action and behavior you never really thought possible.

It was still hot when the meeting broke up. Little groups of people clustered together talking eagerly. Action committees met to draw up specific plans. Outside, in the heavy air of Gary I thought of the Scottish workers who have occupied the great ship yard at Clyde and declared it under worker's control. They were, at that very moment, operating the shipyard in their own name, refusing to submit to the bosses or the British government to shut the works down. A fine thing. What if the steel workers of Gary, Chicago and Pittsburg took their mills and forced them to open, operated them for the good of the people rather than the master class. An old song they used to sing at street corner meetings many years ago sprang into my mind.

*Are you cold, forlorn and hungry
Are there lots of things you lack,
Is your life made up of misery,
Then dump the bosses off your back.*

--Wobbly Murf
Send news of your shop, plant or radical union caucus to Wobbly Murf, c/o Seed, 950 W. Wrightwood.

You'd be a dope not to buy your goodies at
911 W. Armitage Ave
Chicago 60614
OLD TOWN 528-1818
FOLKLORE CENTER
15% Summer Slump Discount



All accessories
Super selection of books
Professional help for professional trade
The second best repairwork in town
Summer hours: Mon through Thurs 1-5 and 6:30-9 Sat 10 to 4:30.

RADIO FREE CHICAGO 97.1
WEEKENDS 3 HOURS
FRI → 11:30
SAT → 10:00
SUN → 11:30

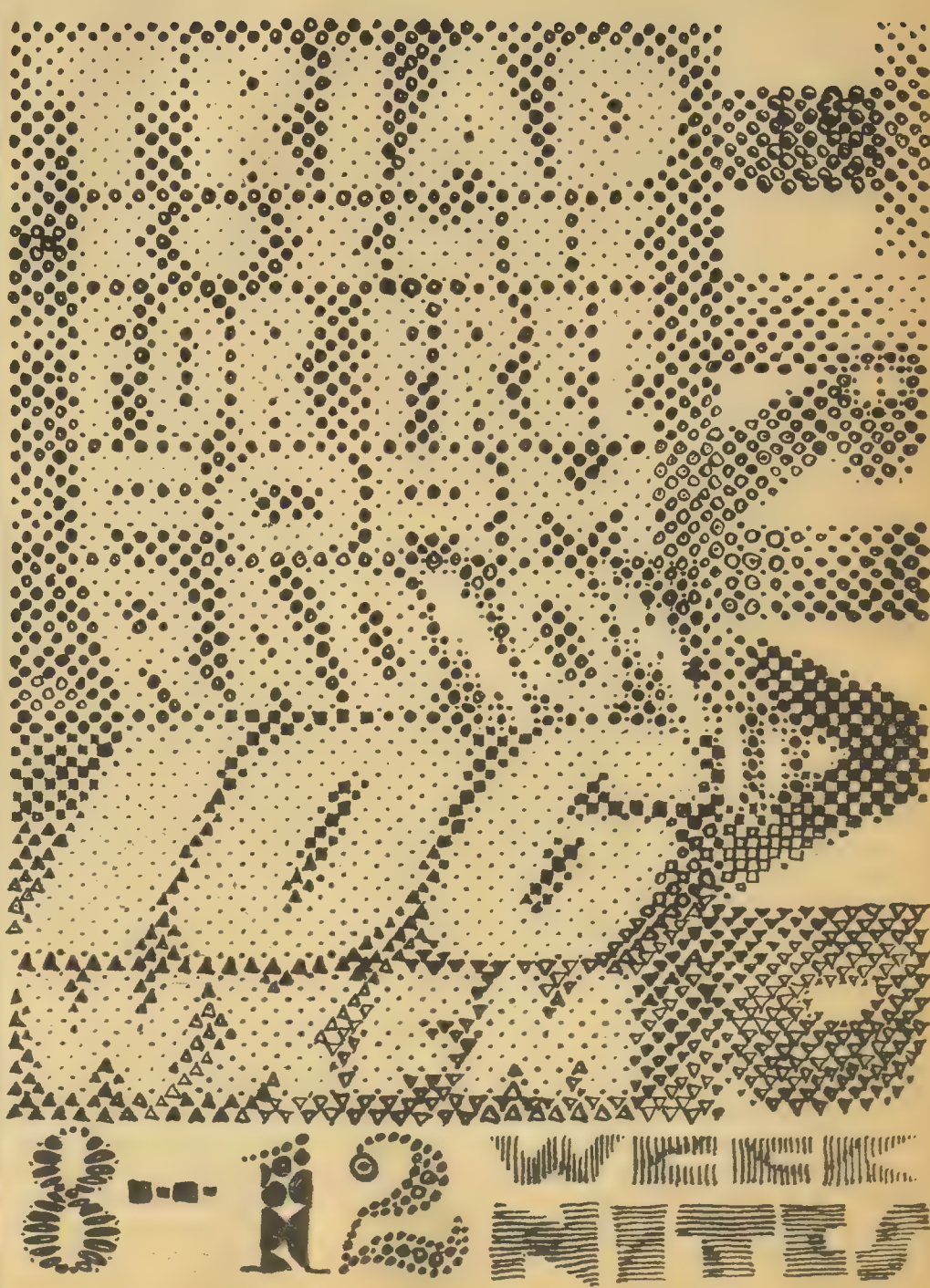
A black and white illustration of a person with long hair, wearing a dark shirt, sitting and listening to the radio. The person is looking down, and their hands are resting on their lap.

CHERNIAK

A stylized illustration of a human eye, looking directly forward. The eye is surrounded by a circular frame with decorative elements. Above the eye, there are flames. Below the eye, there are clouds and a small figure.

All new CHERNIAK Grape Wine Papers. These rice papers are a whole trip in themselves. They are speckled with pure organic red, blue and purple vegetable dye. They emit a strong purple smoke---farout to watch, especially traveling through a glass carburetor. The taste is good, too, sweet as grape wine. No two papers are the same in color.

Pick it up at your local headshop.
Area distrib
ADAM'S APPLE
312-743-6411



"The girl on the cover smiles at you pleasantly. Her brown hair falls softly to her shoulders, her brown eyes sparkle. Her hip is turned toward you, ever so slightly; enough to emphasize the gold buckle on her dress but not enough to be improper. In the lower right hand corner of the page, in italics, sits the following motto: 'You Can't Do Better Than Sears.'" (from Barron's magazine.)

The latest Sears, Roebuck & Co. catalog is 1596 pages long and looks like the Manhattan telephone directory. It contains an exhaustive list of items over a wide price range and has led one U.S. official to remark that the Sears catalog and the L.P. phonograph record are two of the most important pieces of propaganda that the United States has.

Few people who mail-order something from Sears—or as is now more common, drive to the nearest Sears shopping center—realize just how vast Sears is. 827 stores span all fifty states and another 90 cover 12 Latin American countries. With annual sales of over \$9.2 billion, only three industrial giants (General Motors, Ford and Standard Oil of New Jersey) and one utility (AT&T) are bigger than Sears.

In terms of economic power, Sears is the 26th largest country in the capitalist world. Its gross national product is larger than that of Portugal, Colombia, Greece, Finland or Thailand. Sears' 360,000 employees are equivalent to just 1/25th of one percent of China's population, but Sears' income equals about 1/9th of China's GNP.

Sears' general offices and international headquarters are located in the Chicago area and the company's founding fathers have left their mark on the city. Sears director Max Adler built the Adler Planetarium, and Julius Rosenwald helped build the Museum of Science and Industry, the Chicago Art Institute and the University of Chicago. In 1923, Sears' Agriculture Foundation began broadcasting from Chicago with a new radio station: WLS—the World's Largest Store. Sears employs 31,000 workers locally and is currently building the world's largest building west of the Loop at a cost of over \$100 million.

Through their powerful business positions, the men who run Sears also run Chicago. Who are these men, the real rulers of our city?

THERE ARE 21 DIRECTORS ON THE SEARS BOARD (20 men and one token woman). One of them is Sidney Leon Boyar, who is also a director of the following corporations: Armstrong Rubber Co., DeSoto Inc., Kellwood Co., Warwick Electronics and Whirlpool Corp. What do these companies have in common? The answer is that they produce much of the merchandise you see in Sears stores.

Boyar is only the tip of the iceberg. Through such devices as directorship interlocks (like Boyar), stock ownership, and buying monopolies (where Sears buys a large part of the particular company's total production) Sears controls many other corporations. Here is a list of some of the most important of these, together with their products and the means Sears uses to control them:

Sears is the only merchandising corporation with enough capital (reported profits last year were \$464 million) to build such a network of 33 suppliers under more-or-less direct control. Of course, Sears connections with Amerika's empire extend far beyond suppliers....

Every time you eat breakfast food made by General Foods or Quaker Oats, or use Kraft cheese, your money is going to the same men who run Sears. If you don't want to buy a Silvertone radio from Sears, you can buy one from Zenith, where Tom Ayers of Sears sits on the board. The men who fix the high prices on the drugs you buy from G.D. Searle and

American Hospital Supply, and demand the exorbitant rates charged by Commonwealth Edison and Northern Illinois Gas also run Sears. These men don't care about producing anything in particular, but only about extracting profit from everything in general.

They include some of the most prestigious members of the ruling class in the United States. Many live here in Chicago, others live in New York, Los Angeles, and other major cities. Where their families live and where they own their homes is not very important for they are members of an increasingly mobile and multinational elite whose domain is the entire capitalist world.

Some of them are long time company men who have been with Sears for twenty or thirty years, displaying loyalty commensurate with their \$100,000 a year salaries. They are men like Austin T. Cushman and Chairman of the Board Gordon Metcalf.

Austin Cushman was hired as a salesman in the Oakland, California store for \$25 a week in 1931 and by 1962 was elected Chairman of the Board. He is presently a director of the Bank of America and the First National Bank of Chicago, as well as of the brokerage house of Dunn & Bradstreet, General Foods Corp. and four other corporations.

Chairman Metcalf, who joined Sears in 1934, received \$350,000 in cash and \$265,000 in stocks as salary in 1969. He is now a director of the First National Bank of Chicago, the First National City Bank of New York (Rockefeller controlled), and Sears Homart Development Corporation which builds shopping centers, each with a Sears store in the middle. He is also on the board of U.S. STEEL, which daily pumps 68 tons of pollutants into the Chicago air. Pig Metcalf was recently greeted by a group of irate Sears employees who sat in at his office protesting his profiteering from pollution.

Metcalf is also trustee of Radio Free Europe, of Northwestern University (whose president, J. Roscoe Miller just retired from the Sears board) and is a member of the prestigious Committee for Economic Development (CED) along with Sears directors Cushman and Stern. The CED is a tax-exempt research organization which was, according to William Domhoff

"Organized in the early 1940's to prepare for post-war reconversion to a civilian economy. CED's original leaders were financier Jesse Jones, then Secretary of Commerce, and millionaires Paul Hoffman and William Benton. These three men brought together corporation executives and bankers with outstanding economists for weekend study sessions... Out of these sessions have come the guidelines for American foreign policy in the postwar era." (From The Higher Circles).

Some of CED's other important members have included Clarence Francis of General Foods, William L. Clayton of Clayton, Anderson and Charles E. Wilson of General Electric.

THE DIRECTORS OF SEARS LIVE IN SOCIETY'S HIGHER CIRCLES and the only time most of them ever enter a Sears store is during their annual tour. Even though Sears brags that it encourages its employees to rise up through the ranks and is very proud of the number of twenty and thirty year workers that it has—this is not the way most of the directors got their posts.

Sears President Arthur Wood was the son of the president of the Chicago Stock Exchange and married Pauline Palmer (daughter of Potter Palmer III of the famous Palmer House) in November of 1945. The next year he was invited to join Sears as head of their legal department. Now he is director of Quaker Oats, Allstate Insurance and Southern California Gas

THE WHOLE WORLD SHOPS AT SEARS



Tico. Crowds Baker first joined Sears in 1926 and in 1928 married Lorena Ann Proctor of Proctor and Gamble. Before he retired from the board this year, Crowds was a director of Allstate Insurance and three other Sears subsidiaries, of Warwick Electronics, of Bethlehem Steel and of various financial institutions including the Chemical Bank of New York, the Continental Illinois Bank and the Sears Bank.

OTHERS DO NOT HAVE TO MARRY INTO WEALTH: THEY INHERIT IT. Some of the directorships have been in the family for generations: Julius Rosenwald II (now a director) is the grandson of industrialist Julius Rosenwald and the fourth member of the family to serve on the board since Julius I joined the company in 1895. Since then, not a single year has passed in which there has not been at least one Rosenwald on the board. Julius was also the Chairman of the Department of War's Committee on Supplies during World War I and in 1918 toured France with a group of U.S. Army Generals. He took several cases of Sears catalogs along with him and, being the only civilian in the group, often introduced himself as General Merchandise.

He was also a trustee of the Rockefeller-endowed University and of the Rockefeller Foundation. In 1921, Sears was squeezed hard by a business depression and was in such desperate shape that Julius dipped into his own pocket and loaned the company \$4 million cash and \$16 million in securities to pay debts and complete the purchase of the Loop store. Rockefeller responded by firing off a cable of congratulations.

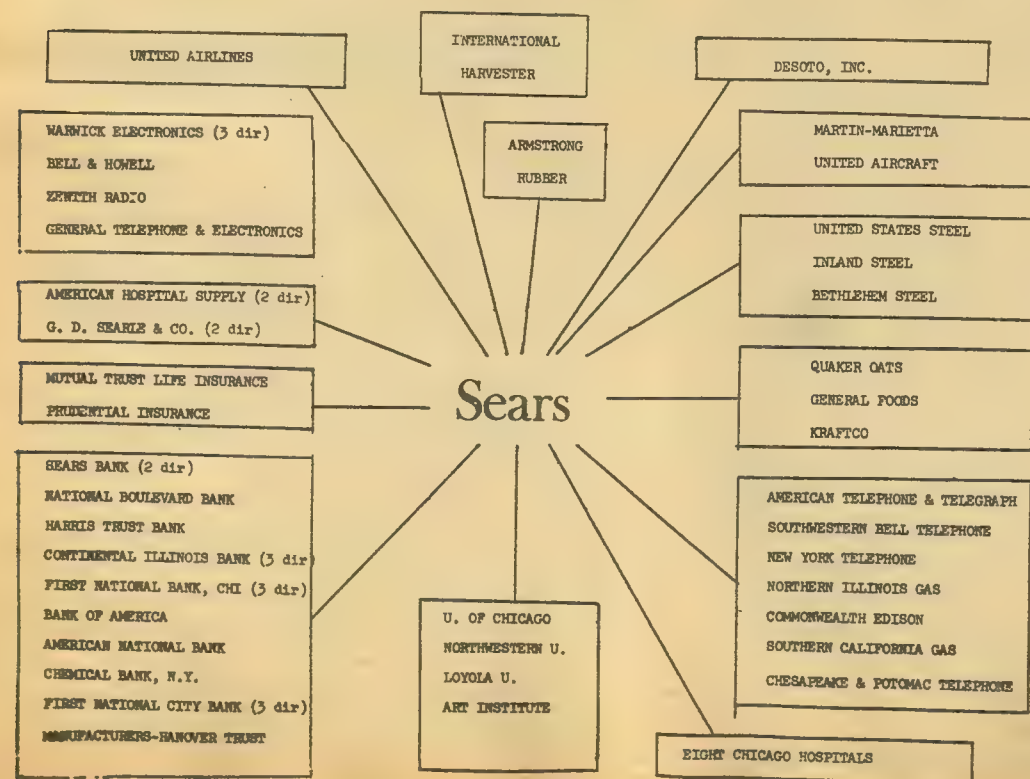
In this same year of 1921, Edgar Stern Jr.'s father married Julius I's daughter Edith Rosenwald. By 1933 Stern senior was a director and now his son is director of several banks, mineral and timber companies in Louisiana, and directly or through trusteeships holds over half a million shares of Sears stock worth \$43.7 million.

SEARS EMPIRE IS NOT ONLY BIG—ITS GETTING BIGGER AT A PHENOMENAL RATE. Year after year, Sears gets around 15% of the general merchandising business in the United States with a sales volume of almost \$10 billion last year. The rate of growth in 1968 was 8.6% and this year the prediction is for 14% to 15%! Sears is the world's fastest growing corporate giant with a 38% increase in declared profits between 1965 and 1969. Even Rockefeller's Standard Oil of New Jersey only managed 21.1%.

Although most people just think of Sears as the department store downtown—Sears is much, much more. Sears owns Allstate, the United States second largest automobile insurance company. (State Farm is the largest). Allstate is the company that came out on the bottom of the June 1970 Consumer Reports article on the industry. According to the article, customers felt increases in premiums were "grossly unfair" and "felt so intimidated by the threat of cancellation, nonrenewal or excessive premiums that they were willing to sacrifice benefits rather than risk a claim against them."

Sears owns the Homart Development Co., which has been so successful in developing shopping centers that together with Marshall Fields and Aetna Life, Sears is planning to build an entire town of 18,000 population near Libertyville, Illinois. Sears also has its own bank, a savings and loan in California, a mutual fund called Allstate Enterprises, insurance companies in Switzerland and Mexico and a whole network of stores and manufacturers throughout Latin America. Allstate president Judson Branch, commenting on the mutual fund, gives the Sears story in a nutshell: "We expanded our financial services for only one reason—to make a buck."

—Chicago Area Group on Latin America (CAGLA)



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coming out jewish

would have to kill most of the Jews.

So there must be another way. One possibility for a solution to this problem would be the creation of a separate state for the Palestinian Arabs. Part of the land for this new state would come from territories now occupied by Israel, and the rest from parts of the old state Palestine which are now controlled by Arab nations.

Some Israelis many not want to give up any of the land they now control, and some of the Palestinians may not want to settle for a separate state on just part of the old Palestine, but this kind of compromise may be the only alternative to these two groups of oppressed people killing each other off.

"Inhabitants of Gaza who oppose the occupation: The road to freedom passes through recognition of the State of Israel. Citizens of Israel who want peace: Occupation and oppression lead to terror. Without liberation of the Palestinian people there will be no peace."

—from a Jan. 20, 1971 statement by
Siah / Israeli New Left

REACHING OUT TO MOVEMENT JEWS

If you don't agree with what I wrote about Israel, what do you believe? It's important to figure out. Each of us needs his/her own identity. Sometimes when dealing with American militarism, racism or class oppression we have tried to be Viet Cong, blacks, or greasers; it doesn't work. Our commitments have to come from understanding ourselves and our own stake in a new society.

Those of us in the women's liberation and gay liberation movements have a special contribution to make, because we know we get energy by digging into our own lives and fighting for our own freedom. Now we have to figure out our identities and assert ourselves as Jews.

Many Jews will criticize us—the Jewish culture makes women second class and gays invisible, it demands that we all be heterosexual, get and stay married, have smart kids, become professionals, and achieve a certain kind of "success." We don't fit into that pattern and we're still Jews, and we can make the contribution of challenging other people's ways of living. Jewish women have gotten together for discussion groups in New York, and so have gay Jews. We can learn and gain strength by doing the same here.

Together we can decide on a range of actions as radical Jews. Here are some possibilities:

*Protest any discrimination against Jews in this country or in other countries.

*Educate people about the needs of the Israelis

and of the Palestinian Arabs, and set up speaking engagements for Israeli leftists.

*Try to communicate with Jews who own stores or apartments in black ghettos and search for ways to transfer that property to blacks.

*Approach synagogues for space and resources for "serve the people" programs such as medical clinics.

*Look into the policies of Jewish hospitals and try to get them to be responsive to the needs of the patients.

*Talk with Jewish groups about gay liberation & women's liberation.

*Learn about the radical tradition of Jews and share it with other Jews, including Temple youth groups, and movement Jews.

*Participate as Jews in anti-war demonstrations. We could gather at the Federal Building on Yom Kippur, the Day of Mourning, to mourn the sins of this country in Vietnam.

"If I am not for myself, who will be for me?
If I am only for myself, what am I?
If not now, when?"

—Rabbi Hillel

If any of this interests you, call the Seed, 929-0133 and leave a message for me.

--Robbie

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COMING OUT JEWISH

I'm Jewish. That's important to me. But I have a hard time letting that come out with most people, including a lot of freaks and movement people. Sort of like it was hard a year ago to talk about my homosexuality. You don't fit in, you're getting carried away with something unimportant, you're making up issues, why don't you talk about dope, why don't you talk about the Third World—you're making me itchy—these are some of the messages I get.

PASSOVER

One thing that recently gave me the excitement to figure out my Jewishness was the spring holiday called Passover. It celebrates the time when the Jews who were slaves in Egypt got up and left. "Why build these stupid pyramids for the Pharaohs? Let's build a new life for ourselves." Last Passover, like every Passover, most of my family got together at Gramma Annie's to see each other, to read the story of the Exodus from Egypt, to eat a lot of food, and to drink a lot of wine.

But it was different from other years. Some of us tried to really make it a freedom celebration.

Helen had been in Alabama working for a welfare rights group and a black-controlled board of education. Aunt Sheila was in the radical wing of the teachers union in New York and was helping her students open up to new ideas about school, women's liberation and the draft. Laurie was working with a women's liberation group and developing new ways to teach little kids. Moin was reading books by Doris Lessing and thinking a lot about herself as a woman. I was working in a bad mental hospital and doing my best to be human with the "patients" and not just follow orders. SO... "Freedom Celebration" had to mean more than reading the traditional service. Helen got us thinking, and we rewrote some songs and picked out some poems to bring Vietnam, blacks and Russian Jews into the service.

We borrowed the spiritual "Go Down Moses" and shared in the blacks' understanding that there are still a lot of Pharaohs to be fought. For the last verse, we wrote:

*This Seder's meaning is not done,
Let my people go.
More fights for freedom to be won,
Let ALL people go.*

We chose the poem "Babi Yar" by Yergeni Yevtushenko, a Russian, to remind us of the Jews killed by the Nazis and of the problems Jews in Russia have today. And in a Passover service prepared by some radical Jews in Washington, D.C. we found a passage arguing that it's not enough for the United States to provide a comfortable life for some people if the war, racism, poverty, male supremacy, pollution, the isolation of people from each other, and the lack of poetry and joy go on.

That evening when the food was ready and everyone was back from walks, twenty of us crowded around 3 tables pushed together in Gramma's living room. Uncle Jack started the service, then we went around the table, with everyone taking a turn reading. Those of us who had worked out new ideas for the service used our turn to read our poems and statements and sing our songs.

Some of the relatives were excited by our approach. Some were nervous, and a few were angry that we didn't stick to the tradition.

We were within the tradition. Not the strict tradition of doing everything just as it was done before, but the tradition of life and energy, of fighting against oppressors, of arguing of identifying with Jews of other times and places and loving traditional melodies, of feeling all this with the fresh touch of our lives here and now. I'm getting carried away, carried inside some thoughts and feelings from earlier times in my life.

LOOKING BACK — GRAMPA SAM

I was just looking for a poem I wrote to Grampa Sam (my father's father) the day after he died. I can't find it but I recall the mood. I felt very close to him and a little in awe. He had an accent; he told stories; he was comfortable with Yiddish as English. Ever since I was around 10, he and I would talk. I wrote about what I was doing in my friends' and school and I asked him about his life as a communist Jew. His letters came with very sticky handwriting, and told about his life as a little person and his life several years later.

Gramma told me about the little farm he grew up on in a Jewish ghetto. His family grew the vegetables and raised chickens, and his mother had a little bakery.

He went to a Jewish school in Lithuania. He was a Lithuanian Jew. He wanted to be a doctor and do business with the Christians. He had a home where he went to school. Jewishness was part of their lives every-

day, often less as a religion than as a bond between people in an area dominated by Christians who were often hostile.

Grampa Sam used to travel from town to town on horseback with his father, who was a merchant. When I was 15, some kid screamed at me that Jews were always dealing with money. I asked Grampa about his father, and he told me that Jews in Europe weren't allowed to go to the Christian schools, enter professions or certain trades, or farm large areas of land, so being a merchant (tax-collector or money-lender) were some of the few possible ways for a Jew to earn money. Also, in case of an attack on the Jewish ghetto by peasants or by Cossack soldiers, a merchant's family could sometimes pack their money and some possessions, get away on horses and start again in another town. It was useful to the people in power to force Jews into positions dealing with money. It led peasants to blame the Jews instead of the people in power for their poverty.

GRAMMA ANNIE

Gramma Annie, my mother's mother, once said a few words about some relatives killed by Nazis in concentration camps. I was about 11. When I was 12½ I read about the concentration camps for a Social Stu-



dent. I was in a suburban heart and I was being struck. I asked my mother if I could ask Gramma more about the relatives who were killed. She said no. I felt some mystery, sadness, and fear.

Gramma Annie told my mother that the Christians had always treated the Jews bad, and taught her to spit every time she passed a church. Just once or twice when I was little, kids I knew asked me why I killed Christians but even that once or twice was weird.

GROWING UP

In 7th grade I lied to my father about where I went on Wednesday afternoons. I told him it was a recreation hall but really it was Bar Mitzvah. Bar Mitzvah is the religious service celebrating a boy's thirteenth birthday, when he reads from the Torah, the five books of Moses written on parchment in Hebrew. I loved the way Hebrew looked and sounded. I loved some of the old melodies. Part of the excitement was being accepted in something that set me apart from every day. I went to a Jewish Republican business school suburb madras shirt and skirt life.

Even though our town was not a Jewish town, we had something Jewish about it. We had a Jewish community. The open-house, anti-Semitism, the Jewish community salute the flag, the poetry magazine which was attacked for being "atheistic," campaign for Johnson (because we thought he was the best candidate). Awareness of po-

groms and concentration camps and a Jewish tradition of fighting for freedom made it seem natural to get involved.

Over the last few years, my Jewishness has been way in the background. Sometimes I've listened to people talk about "pushy Jews," or joke about "greedy kikes" without showing any reaction. Sometimes I've avoided letting people know I'm Jewish. (I can "pass"). At two jobs I said I was Polish and Lithuanian and won acceptance by the people I worked with by letting them assume I was Catholic. I have tried to ignore Israel at times, even when it's in the headlines; and when I wore a "Shalom" button some of my radical friends made fun of it. These experiences are not mine alone; many Jews in the movement are "in the closet."

ISRAEL...

Israel has been one of the most confusing things to work out for a lot of Jewish radicals. Brought up with a one-sided "Israel is perfect" interpretation in Sunday School, we were disillusioned when we heard of discrimination against Arabs in Israel and the heavy influence of pro-American military people. The movement position became total support for the Palestinian Arab guerillas, it was very unfashionable to disagree. I think that radical Jews have a special interest and responsibility in developing a position on Israel that takes into account the needs of two oppressed and manipulated peoples: the Jews and the Palestinian Arabs.

There is a Jewish state because Jews had no alternative. At the end of the Second World War, the Jews who survived the concentration camps needed a place to go. Although the United States and Russia did a lot of talking about how wicked the Nazis were, neither of these countries cared enough about the Jews to offer them homes. Going to Palestine was the only option left open to the Jews and if one result was imposing on Palestinian Arabs, the "great powers" didn't care. In 1948, the United Nations resolved that two states, one Jewish and one Arab, be formed out of Palestine.

Some went to Palestine because it was the "Holy Land," others just because it was a place they could go to. Jews have moved to Israel from all over the world, sometimes just to live in a Jewish country and sometimes to escape from persecution. Often, leftist Jews have hoped that "socialist" movements would insure freedom for Jews, but events like the expulsion of Jews from Poland in 1968 and restrictions on the cultural and religious activities of Russian Jews have proved them wrong. A Jewish state is still necessary.

Still, there are many things wrong with Israel. The permanent readiness for war has given the military a position of great importance and honor, and those who advocate a negotiated peace which recognizes the rights of the Palestinian Arabs are often ignored. Poverty and racism were documented in a study by the Israeli Ministry of Housing, as reported in the American Jewish leftist newspaper Freiheit on June 6, 1971: "Twenty percent of Israel's populace are living in slums. These people are families with many children, forty percent of Israel's children grow up in these neighborhoods. Over eighty percent of the slum-dwellers belong to the oriental communities..." Recently some poor, dark-skinned Jews have formed a group called the Black Panthers to demand equal treatment in jobs, housing and education. (They are not affiliated with the Panthers in this country; the name was chosen to attract publicity). Another ugly fact about Israel is that recently the Knesset (Parliament) voted not to legalize homosexual relations between consenting adults.

...and the PALESTINIAN ARABS

What about the Palestinian Arabs? No one got their approval for a Jewish state. Some left their land voluntarily, others were forced out, and to this day many of them live in refugee camps in the Arab nations. Israel has ignored them and the Arab nations have left them in poverty. Some Palestinian Arab groups want to destroy Israel as a Jewish state and establish a socialist state open to Moslems, Jews and Christians. There has been a lot of fighting between guerilla groups such as Al Fatah and Israeli troops. Many young radicals in this country support the Arab guerillas, but I disagree. The Jews are a people, with a long history, culture, and religious ties. After isolation and oppression in many times and places, they now have a homeland. Many Jews have no plans to leave Israel, but for those who choose it, it's there. The proposal of Al Fatah for a "secular, democratic state in which Jews and Arabs will live together" denies the right of the Jews to have this homeland. I am convinced, from listening to Israelis and those who have visited Israel and from reading letters from relatives in Israel, that to destroy Israel as a Jewish state, the Arabs

CONTINUED ON PAGE 16

It's not too certain what causes hepatitis although they call it a virus. Until this is discovered, it isn't possible to start work on a vaccine.

But it is clear what some of the ways you can get hepatitis are. One way is through sharing a needle with someone. This is the reason that more hospitals, clinics and doctors offices are using disposable syringes to avoid any chance of missing the hepatitis bug in the very thorough sterilizing processes they have always used.

Although there are other kinds of hepatitis and even other reasons for jaundice, this is the most noticeable symptom that relates to its name. The yellow color of the skin and the eyeballs is caused by the inflammation of the liver for which the disease was named. However, hep isn't limited to just that. It's an illness of the whole body with the virus circulating through the entire bloodstream and being shed in the urine and the feces. It has an effect on the stomach and small intestines that can be quite damaging as well as temporary effects on the kidneys and bone marrow.

Unsanitary conditions are a cause of hepatitis. The causes of this are: finger or such things as water or food that's been contaminated with feces from improper disposal of waste, dirty finger or flies that have been tromping around in sewage.

Past medical research has been able to bring about hep by giving people infected blood, urine and feces. Although this did not happen with saliva there has been other evidence to suggest that this may also be a source of infection. So it's probably safer to assume, for the time being, that hep can also be spread much like colds are, through sneezing, coughing and such ways as respiratory ailments are spread.

People can be infectious as much as five days before any symptoms appear (and isn't that a big help?) during the first two weeks they are ill. In some cases it has been proven that people have caused illness in others as long as several years after they have gotten over their own hep. Because there are always a huge number of people who have hep without ever getting

HEP

jaundiced or even feeling especially sick (at least 2 times the number showing the whole bit) there's no knowing how many of them have been spreading the viruses or for how long.

Here's some of the symptoms: usually there's a general sense of feeling bad, with sore muscles and joints, a headache, feeling tired, a scratchy throat and other symptoms of a head cold as well as a marked loss of appetite. There's often nausea and vomiting as well as occasional bowel disturbances, either diarrhea or constipation. There's usually a fever, sometimes up to 103 degrees. If you have hep, you

may have some or all of these symptoms. Of course, these things seem like almost anything that's going around: flu, colds, measles, what have you. This is one reason it's a good idea to keep away from other people when you feel sick, you could be spreading something a whole lot more serious than a cold. Some people notice a mild pain in the right side of the abdomen up under the ribs that gets worse if they exert themselves. This is one of the first suggestions that the liver is part of this thing. People who smoke cigarettes often find that tobacco tastes really bad. (great time to kick that habit!). Then things may temporarily clear up.

If it gets worse, the reason for its name becomes clear. Hepa refers to the liver (itis means only inflammation) and the appearance in the whites of the eyes and in the skin of a yellow pigment is a sign that the liver is backing up and is unable to perform its usual work. Feces often come out a grey or beige color. There is a great danger of mental confusion, emotional instability, restlessness, excessive sleepiness or bloody vomiting or diarrhea. If these occur, it is crucial to get a doctor quickly. This disease is a killer--if your liver is damaged beyond repair, you're dead.

If you suspect that you have hepatitis or if you have come into contact with someone who

does: See a doctor, get plenty of rest, eat a good diet with lots of protein and carbohydrates, practice good hygiene, wash your hands after using the toilet, use only your own eating utensils, do no cooking or food-handling for anyone else, stay out of contact with children, do not donate or sell your blood, don't handle objects like cigarettes, grass, food, etc that another person may put in their mouth---and lastly, do not share needles with anyone.

See page 22 for a list of the Free People's Health clinics--each of these clinics can treat people for hepatitis and can provide more information on this disease.

—from the Home Health Handbook

CLAP

There's a V.D. epidemic in Chicago and a lot of sisters and brothers in different neighborhoods have had to deal with it or they want to know more about it. Because I got clap I did some investigating and found out that lots of doctors and drug companies are into getting rich rather than curing disease. Since there isn't a lot of money to be made in wiping out V.D. nothing is done. They don't educate us about it, because they want us to depend on them for help. Also, their sick minds figure that anybody that gets V.D. is BAD. So we got to help ourselves.

Read the chart below. If you have any of these symptoms, get it checked at a clinic. Even though there is a world wide V.D. epidemic, there is only two V.D. clinics run by the cheap assed city of Chicago. Treatment at them is free. One is at 27 E. 26th Street (open 9 a.m. to 3:30 p.m. Monday, Tuesday, Thursday & Friday and 12-6 p.m. on Weds.) and the other one is at 100 N. Central Park (this one is open from 9 to 3, Monday thru Friday.) Don't put it off! Clap or syphilis can cause all kinds of

irreversible damage to the body. Don't think that if the symptoms have disappeared that the disease has just "gone away." It doesn't work like that. Until six months ago, a lot of women who went to the city clinics didn't even get cured because the cheap city was giving everyone 2.4 million units of penicillin even though it takes 4.8 million units for a woman to be cured.

If you're a woman and you go to the clinic on 26th Street, ask for a woman doctor--some of the male doctors there are really vicious to women.

The People's Free Health clinics all treat people for clap and syphilis--but try to use the city clinics first if possible, as the free clinics resources are limited. (See page 22 for a listing of the Free Clinics).

The simple tests that doctors give women don't always detect clap in women. Only 6 in 10 women who are infected show up on gram stains (the usual test). Only 2 out of 10 women show up on a chocolate agar culture test--and sometimes it is best to have a pelvic examination too. If the exam is very painful, something has happened.

graphic from Rising Up Angry

Bad cramps during a period, and cramps at other times can be symptoms of clap. Check it out.

You can have clap and still come out ok on the


blood test for syphilis. Syphilis is a separate disease and people can have clap and not syph or syph and not clap, or both at once.

A lot of times, people are embarrassed about going for treatment--or embarrassed about telling people whom they may have infected. Both of these are really bad attitudes. Our sexuality is nothing to be hung up or ashamed about. And if you don't tell your lovers that you may have had V.D., you are not making love--you are simply fucking somebody over.

Remember--symptoms often don't show up in the woman, so it is the man's responsibility to tell the woman about his infection.

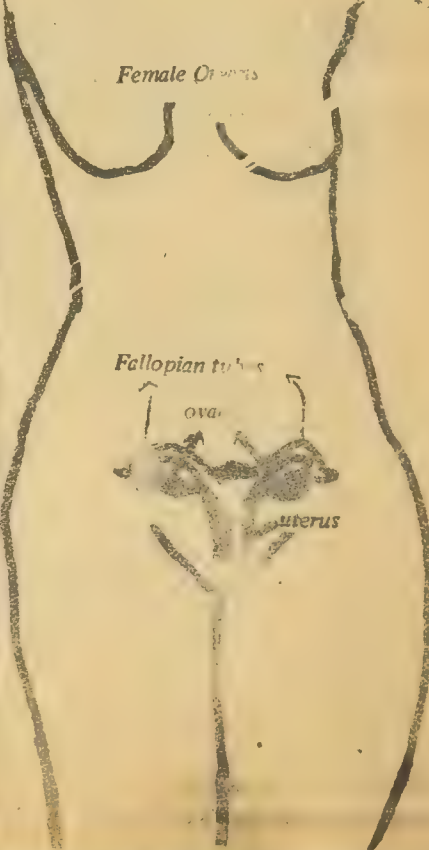
The city of Chicago has refused to provide penicillin to the free health clinics to treat these diseases, showing once again their lack of concern with the people's welfare.

Male Organs



	MEN	WOMEN
SYMPTOMS	painful urinating; discharge	• sometimes discharge, cramps, heavy or painful periods, (symptoms don't always show on a woman)
TESTS	gram stain prostate rub - to discharge germs from the prostate gland into the urine urine culture - to find out if the germs are the variety that are very hard to get rid of	• gram stain • chocolate agar culture • Thayer-Martin culture is the best but is hard to get - expensive • pelvic exam to check tubes
TREATMENT	2.4 million units of procaine penicillin at one time tetracycline if you are allergic to penicillin one shot and then pills for one week	• 4.8 million units of procaine penicillin at one time • tetracycline if you are allergic to penicillin one shot and then pills for one week
FOLLOW-UP IS VERY IMPORTANT. HAVE A RECHECK!		
One week after shots have RECHECK 3 weeks after shot have VDRL (blood test for syphilis) 2 months after that have a 2nd VDRL DO NOT HAVE INTERCOURSE, DO NOT DRINK, AND DO NOT TAKE ANY DRUGS UNTIL YOU TEST OUT O.K. OTHERWISE THE PENICILLIN WON'T WORK AT ALL! (It's all right to smoke a little reefer, but stay clear of the others)		

Female Organs



For those of us oldies who can remember Bob Gibson from the "Golden Years" of folk when he was an important and vibrant force as a singer, collector and editor of old ballads, and influence in the careers of many (He introduced Joan Baez to the Newport Festival and influenced early Dylan) this record will be a very happy and maybe nostalgic find. For others who are unfamiliar with Bob because of his absence from performing during the last few years while he sweated out a drug problem, it is a chance to discover some of the feeling of those old, dingy, smoke-filled coffee houses and saloons where folkies used to gather.

The album is put together much like a saloon act, although it has been professionally produced with strings in some songs and electric guitar in others. The mood is still intimate, however, and Bob's voice is in as fine shape as it has ever been in. There are some old reliables out of the mid- and early sixties which are bound to make nostalgia throb hard in the ears of many. Particularly good is Bob's interpretations of Dylan's "Hard Rain's A Gonna Fall" and "Just Like a Woman," which still stands as one of the most compassionate and understanding songs ever written by a man about a woman. Gordon Lightfoot's "For Loving Me" comes across so strong and sweet you can feel a beer mug in your hand listening to it and good Ole Spanky McFarland sings her part in a gutsy way Mary Travers never could master.

By far the most powerful song on the first side is John Prine's beautiful and gripping ballad of a veteran hooked on smack, "Sam Stone." We have been waiting for a while to hear this song recorded by Prine and we have heard a story that John asked Bob not to record it until he did. So it may be unfortunate that Bob has included it on this album before John could. But it is still a magnificent song, and considering Bob's own drug problems a very poignant piece. The words alone are powerful:

*There's a hole in Daddy's arm where all the money goes
Jesus Christ died for nothing I suppose.
Little Pitchers have big ears
Don't stop to drown the years
Sweet songs never last too long on broken radios.*

The other outstanding song on the album is "The Ballad of Fred and Mark"--Bob's own account of the murders of Fred Hampton and Mark Clark. Although in the old protest vein, this song has more direct revolutionary content than any of its predecessors and deserves to become a classic to be sung in marches, meetings and peoples livingrooms:

*All the freedom loving People
are ready to do battle
against these tyrants
who control the cruel wars they make.
We'll win the fight for peace
cause we must stop this deceit now,
the world must have a future
your liberty's at stake.
We've taken off our masks
calling power to the people
We're holding up our guns
We'll charge their baracades.
Sing a battle cry for freedom
keep your mighty legions marching.*

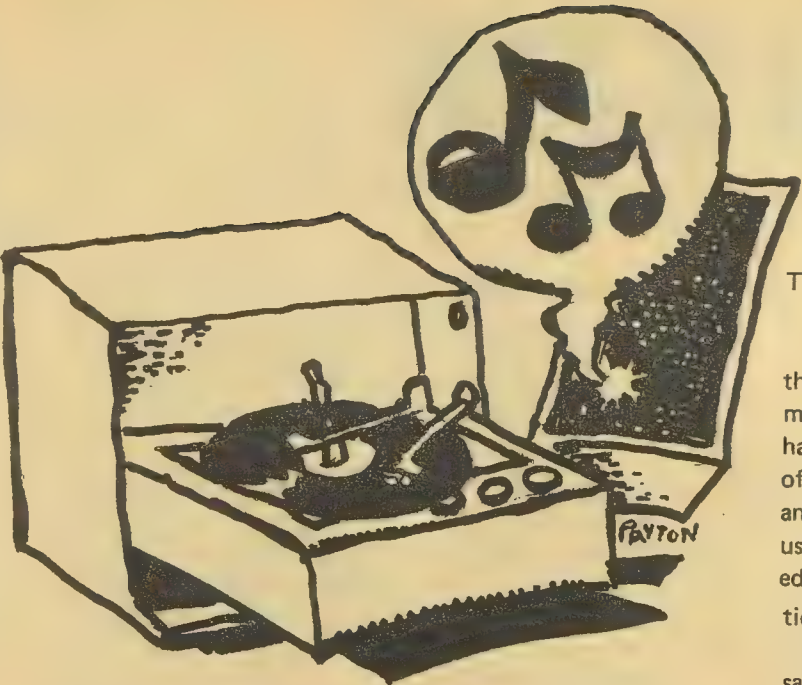
---Wobbly Murf

A MOVIE THAT WILL...

THE HELLSTROM CHRONICLE at the Esquire is dynamite. It's about insects, and the photography is perfect, being both artistic and instructive in a way such films as LIVING DESERT never were.

But then, this is unlike any nature documentary I've ever seen in many ways. Most of them deal with their subjects as things of interest, nothing to be afraid of, once you have a safe, proper perspective on them. THE HELLSTROM CHRONICLE says that the more you know about insects, the more reason you have to be horrified by them.

The film's narrator, Dr. Hellstrom, predicts an eventual direct struggle for survival between man and insect. Man's great power is his ability (and natural tendency) to change his environment. The insect's power is his ability to adapt, his tendency to serve his environment so that it will work for him. This means that man and insects are the only species on the increase today. Hellstrom suggests that man's strength is also the root of his weakness: man endeavors to understand his environment, while the insect's reactions are instantaneous, unhampered by emotions, based purely on the instinct for the preservation of the species. "The insect's only purpose is life itself," says Hellstrom, going on to say that the insect's natural acceptance of this serves nature more than man's attempts to interpret deer.



ROLAND KIRK/ THE MODERN JAZZ SHOWCASE

Joe Segal has been presenting Jazz concerts in Chicago for quite some time. I recently saw Roland Kirk perform at Segal's Modern Jazz Showcase series at the North Park Hotel.

Kirk was a disappointment in many ways. I saw only the last set, in which he seemed to sacrifice the use of his musical competence and taste for the sake of showmanship and (sometimes) commercialism.

Much of his playing appeared to be mechanical and detached. Kirk seemed shallowly involved with the music. The second part of the set began with a deep enough tune, A Tribute to John Coltrane (a medley of Lush Life, Afro Blue, Bessie's Blues). But again, the man up there playing it didn't seem all that involved...and certainly not as involved as Trane might be. Kirk (who played with Coltrane) just doesn't take the "transcendental" music trip.

Much of the material performed involved Rhasaan chanting/ yelling/talking/singing (some weird combination of those), a few lyrics, accompaniment by his horrible band, a sax solo and possibly a solo by one of the band members. The drummers solo and his other work proved that he should be sent back to the Sagatooth High School Marching Band.

There was also some sexist material (Let me climb your tree and be free) political statements preceding Third World and Blackness, and a fight in the back of the banquet room. (exciting,huh?).

Of course, there were a few good things in addition to the political statements and fight. Among them were the classic three sax's at once and some good jams. We heard a good Volunteered Slavery and some other material of the blaring Memphis 50s rock sax style. The music moves, but is again more surface, less involving, easily musically, and more commercial. One audience member remarked how Kirk controlled his audience...knowing exactly how they would react to everything he did.

I don't think this concert was worth the four dollars admission. However, Kirk's show seemed to be an exception to the usually high quality performances at the Modern Jazz Showcase series.

Segal presents the MJS each week. Fridays and Saturdays are at the Pumpkin Room (until the end of August), 2015 E. 71st, where you gotta be 21. Sets are at 8 p.m. 12 a.m. and 2 a.m. Sundays the show is at the North Park Hotel, 1936 N. Clark, where all ages can come. Sets are at 4 p.m. and 8 p.m. The 27, 28, 29 of August has Roy Haynes, Eddie "Lockjaw" Davis, Kenny Dorham, and Barry Harris winding up "Charlie Parker" Month. Sonny Stitt will be in on the Sunday matinee performance.

Information about future concerts can be gleaned from the Seed calendar, or you can call 664-1844.

If you have the bread (\$4) Segal's series is well worth attending...especially in the light that it is the only regular source of good modern jazz (excluding avant-garde) left in Chicago. Listen!

---Mitch.

ings in nature. Thus, the insect is better equipped for the struggle to come, and he will win.

While Hellstrom is at first hilariously melodramatic, right out of a fifties horror film, the combination of his straight-faced alarmist narrative and the fantastic documentary footage is pretty effective. Anyone who is at all squeamish about bugs will not be cured by this film; in fact, it makes you sort of want to go out and step on the first ant you see. The film includes scenes of black widow spiders mating (the male knows that the female will try to devour him, but instinct compels him to very gingerly mate with her; he tries, vainly, to escape afterwards); a battle between bees and wasps; another battle between termites and ants, during which worker termites frantically rebuild their ruptured mound, leaving the warriors outside to die in the sun; a plague

reviews

THE AUDITORIUM THEATRE

Tonight I went to the Auditorium Theatre. I went there to sell newspapers. When I started there were many people coming from everywhere. Most of them had tickets to the concert. The rest were very pissed off. They tried to get in even though they didn't have any tickets. The ushers were very pissed off too. The ushers and the people who didn't have any tickets started to fight. "ouch" said the people who didn't have any tickets. "ouch" said the ushers. "ho hum," said I.

All of a sudden the police came. The brassy ones said we couldn't even stand in front, on the sidewalk. The blue ones just oinked. I was just stoned. I moved to the corner where the brassy policemen said I could. I sat down on my newspapers. I even sold one which I was sitting on. I said "thank you" to the customer. Then some of the pissed off people who didn't have any tickets took off their belts. They tied their belts together. What were they going to do? thought I. Then I saw the fire escape on the Wabash Ave. side of the theatre. A person threw the long, long belt over the rusty fire escape. It came down. Many people went up. I giggled.

Soon, many policecars arrived on the scene. Whoo-whoo went their sirens (or maybe I was just hallucinating...) Flash-flash went their blue domelights. Many policemen jumped out of their policecars. They took out their clubs. The pissed off people who didn't have any tickets didn't have any clubs... This time the policemen put their clubs away. Thank you, mister policemen! Some policemen rushed up the fire escape stairs. Shortly

they came back down. Five very pissed off people who didn't have any tickets were in front of them. I felt sorry for them. I couldn't do anything. The people next to me couldn't do anything. We were sorry. But later the policemen let the five pissed off people who didn't have any tickets go. Why? thought I. Then I remembered. The Cook County Jail was too full. I was happy. The people next to me were happy. The five pissed off people who were caught that didn't have any tickets were the most happy. We were all happy. The policemen just grunted.

I went back to where I was sellings before and sold more newspapers. Then the concert was over. The policemen left. The pissed off people who didn't have any tickets left. The spaced-out people who had tickets to the concerts left. The ushers left together. They were very scared. Soon, everybody left. I couldn't sell anymore newspapers because everybody left. I gave away a couple of newspapers to people leaving because I was still stoned. I left. Then I came home. Then I wrote this. And that is what happened tonight when I went to the Auditorium Theatre.

---Uncle Martin

DRIVE YOU BUGGY

of locusts, immune to the DDT with which man poisons his environment in a vain attempt to save it; and driver ants on the march. Certain behavior patterns repeat themselves, especially among the colonized insects like ants, bees, and termites: the male is useful only for mating, and is discarded when he has served his purpose; the warriors are good for only one battle, during which they are either killed by the enemy or deserted by their colony; the queen is the only female capable of reproducing, and her safety is important above all else, thus, paradoxically making her a great burden on the community, especially since she is often too big to move on her own. (The queen female termite's abdomen is 500 to 1,000 times bigger than her head and thorax; it is an obscenely gross, pulsating mass that produces eggs at the rate of one per second).

The film is full of fantastic sequences. I don't know whether acceptance of Hellstrom's narrative is required for full appreciation of them; I don't know if one can help but accept Hellstrom's narrative after seeing it, at least while in the theatre. Hellstrom is a fictitious character, whose theories are based on the theories of real-life scientists who could probably never get hold of the chance to reach a mass audience the way this film does. Like DRIVE HE SAID, this film will probably elicit a very subjective reaction from individual viewers. That alone is a quality worth seeing in films.

OH PAKISTAN

continued from last issue



PRE-WAR ECONOMICS AND ITS POLITICAL REFLECTIONS

Modern Bengalis have been completely dependent upon an agrarian export economy. Since the inception of the Pakistani state, the capitalist class of the West has owned nearly all the industry and agriculture in the East, used the east as a market for goods manufactured by the West, and appropriated most funds acquired through foreign aid and from the trade in jute—East Bengal's principle product—to finance development of West Pakistan.

In addition, dependence on foreign aid, especially U.S. aid, has increased to enormous proportions under the last two regimes (amounting to a quarter of a billion dollars a year in Nixon's latest proposal) and that aid has always been accepted with the proviso that 95% of the money must be spent on machinery and other goods produced in the donor country.

In the true imperialist tradition, economic exploitation of Bangla Desh was accompanied with racist and chauvinistic attitudes of West Pakistanis. These attitudes excused a situation in which less than 10% of the military jobs, 16% of civil service positions, and virtually none of the middle or upper level government jobs went to the Easterners who comprised 60% of the country's population.

An indigenous Bengali bourgeoisie was not allowed to develop. The Pakistanis attempted to eradicate Bengali as a national language, and stereotypes of lazy, promiscuous, and Hindu-loving East Bengalis were believed and fostered by the West Pakistani power structure.

Since independence, West Pakistani capitalists have replaced Calcutta's rich Hindus as owners of the jute processing mills and export facilities, and the elite of Pakistan—small factory owners, traders, and the educated middle class—look enviously on.

The first two decades of Pakistan's history were a series of Palace intrigues in West Pakistan designed to prevent general elections, which would have given an absolute majority to the Bengalis. General Yahya Khan, who came to power in 1969 on the wave of a country-wide student uprising, was forced to schedule elections in an attempt to contain a mass movement that had grown to include strikes by workers and increasing disaffection by the poorer members of the petty bourgeoisie.

But by the time of the election it was the Awami League—representing the weak East Pakistani elite—and not the left that had mobilized the sentiments of the people. The left in Bangla Desh was unusually weak for an Eastern country. The Communist Party was banned a long time back, so communists worked through a left-liberal formation called the National Awami Party (NAP).

Bengal's small shopkeepers seem to articulate demands through the NAP and it has significant support among Bengalese peasants and some trade unions. It also has a West Pakistani wing of peasants and students in Punjab and workers and students in Karachi. The NAP boycotted the December elections on the grounds that the military would not give up its power voluntarily.

There are pro-Moscow and pro-Peking elements in the NAP. The difference between them being whether to follow the "peaceful road" to socialism or take up guns. The Moscow wing of the party is led by Maulana Bhashani. He is a militant leader of well organized peasants. But while the NAP expresses the basic radicalism of the Bengali people, it lacks a concrete socialist program on the strong feelings of nationalism. The Awami League, although the NAP nonetheless drew

Since the beginning of the war many of the younger members of the NAP have gone underground and joined the rural cadres of the Maoist EPCP-ML. No one knows the exact strength of the Maoists—it is thought to be small but they are extremely well organized.

In the West, the political situation will no doubt grow increasingly strained. The war has cost Pakistan several hundred million dollars in delayed and destroyed exports and the central government has reported a 35% drop in Pakistan's gold reserves. Pakistan will have to cut its imports sharply, starving the West's factories of raw materials and forcing up already high unemployment.

Food is short and tenant farmers in some provincial areas of West Pakistan are refusing to pay their rents. Recently, factories have been occupied in some West Pakistani industrial centers with strikers being fired upon by government troops.

Some far-sighted capitalists in Pakistan are already considering abandoning Bengal and entering into a new federation with Iran and Afghanistan. Thus a new geographic unity would serve as the last bastion of the Pakistani elite. But the new federation would not possibly replace the lost wealth of Bengal.

Ali Bhutto's pseudo-socialist party which won the election in the West may succeed General Yahya Khan. Hate-mongering harangues from Khan's government about "India's blatant interference in Pakistan's affair" (which is the sole acceptable, official version of what is happening) will not insure the stability of Khan's rule for long.

FOREIGN POWERS

Diplomatic response to the massacres has been verbose. Great Britain and the Soviet Union have denounced West Pakistani genocide in Bangla Desh and have called for a peaceful solution to Pakistan's internal problems. The U.S. government first declared itself concerned with the situation, though it too called it an internal affair. In mid-April, in a sudden switch which seemed to parallel the Indian position, U.S. Ambassador Kenneth Keating deplored the bloodshed

and stated that "East Pakistan's problem was the concern of the world community and not merely Pakistan's internal affair."

In Pakistan, as in much of Asia, the U.S. filled the breach left when the European colonial powers withdrew, U.S. economic aid has passed the billion dollar mark maintaining the successive military regimes of what John Foster Dulles called "a bastion of freedom." Nixon is now pushing an congressional appropriation of \$225 million for Pakistan to be spent only by executive discretion. The U.S. has also been a major supplier to the Pakistani military since 1950, and has trained over 4000 Pakistani officers in the predominantly West Pakistani officer corps.

Harvard, Stanford and the Ford Foundation have all played heavy roles in planning Pakistan's imbalanced development program. At the same time, East Bengal

has relied on the U.S. for food subsidies—mostly wheat from the PL480 (Food for Peace) program. Since the outbreak of the civil war all PL480 shipments have been cut off ostensibly because of "port congestion."

There is already a serious food shortage in Bangla Desh. The Awami League has urged farmers to plow under the jute crop and plant rice to feed the "liberation fighters." Ironically, one American technician who fled from Bangla Desh in the face of the massacres reported that Bengalis had asked him to insist that the U.S. government not resume its aid "not even food, because the food will only go to the army and prolong our agony."

In the long run, the U.S. would not be hurt by an independent Bangla Desh—at least not one in the hands of the pro-capitalist Awami League. Some members of the decision making elite of America have begun to rally around this idea. Among them is Professor Edward Mason, chief architect of the Harvard-Ford Development program for Pakistan. A long time advisor to the State Department and to the World Bank, he circulated a post-massacre report which recommends that the U.S. discontinue aid to West Pakistan because otherwise we "will drive East Pakistan into the arms of another power—the U.S.S.R. or China."

India has been publically sympathetic but would also like to see Awami League leadership, a somewhat faded possibility. Estimates of the number of refugees India will see by the end of the year run as high as 10 million. India has also harbored Bangla Desh liberation fighters and Pakistani regulars have exchanged gunfire frequently with Indian forces along the border.

Indian capitalists are well aware of the effects an independent Bengal might have on West Bengal, an eastern Indian state. Like East Bengal, this state is exploited by non-Bengalis. Wages are one third of the rest of India. The biggest difference between the East and West Bengalis may be religion since most West Bengalis are Hindu as are most Indians.

The Indian army seems to be running the administration of the West Bengali State, and Sikh battalions of Indian Federal troops have been stationed in West Bengal to curb disorders since the West Bengali Naxalites (kin of the Maoist EPCP-ML) began their struggle a year ago.

The Indian government undoubtedly fears that the East Bengali movement will become Maoist and spread to West Bengal. Indian arms would probably fall into the hands of Naxalites and perhaps return home.

China's support of Yahya Khan is difficult to understand. As recently as May 28, the Chinese Foreign Ministry gave a banquet to celebrate the 20th anniversary of the establishment of diplomatic relations between China and Pakistan which, in the words of the Peking Review was permeated with an atmosphere of friendship. The main thrust of the Chinese policy is a warning to India to keep their hands off, and Chou En-lai has not only pledged to come to Pakistan's aid if it is attacked but has stated that "Pakistan unity ...is essential to its survival and prosperity."

China's anti-India alliance with Pakistan's military stemmed from the 1962 Sino-Indian war. China has given economic and military aid, and recently reaffirmed a \$210 million aid commitment. It is important to note that the Indian government is on very friendly terms with the Soviet Union.

The Chinese purpose may be to keep the struggle a civil war so that the U.S.A., India and Russia do not have a chance to set up an Awami League government in a back-room deal. It will be surprising, however, if China does not come to the aid of Bangladesh by the time local liberation forces are able to form a Vietnam-type coalition liberation front.

The possibility of China's public support of Pakistan against Indian intervention while privately supplying guns to the Bengalis cannot be ruled out. In line with this, the West Bengali Naxalites have addressed a statement to China explaining that the East Bengali movement has become a people's war and can no longer be contained by the Awami League, even if India, Russia and the U.S. tried to impose such a settlement. If China had announced its full support for the liberation of Bangla Desh at the outset, it might have provided a superb pretext for the other powers to invest all their military and diplomatic pressure in a campaign to set up an independent Bangla Desh government favorable to them.

Bangla Desh is in the first stages of a people's war with no outside support, no arms and no military training—just 75 million people united for independence. The Mukti Fauj (Bengali liberation army) and Mukti Bahini (Bengali guerrillas) do not doubt that they will win.

"We don't worry whether China openly supports or not, whether Russia tries to mediate, or America tries to replace Yahya Khan," one Bengali leader told T.J.S. George of the Far Eastern Economic Review. "The Bengali people will win."

Stacy Judith Gorman Carney, the Peace Officer, News and Madison, and an anonymous Pakistani



INTERCOURSE

Bill Redhed call 815-758-7921.

Nancy Theodoru please call home—Mom & Dad

Looking for a seedster to write to, any place anywhere. Needs to hear somebodys voice bad. Sue Jeffries, 2714 S. Lowe, Chicago, Ill.

Best shag haircuts—also other kinds—I'm not a beautician so don't worry about your hair getting ruined. Reasonable. Call Jean at 456-7370. If I'm not there, leave your name & number.

Bob Hill from DeVry Tech get in touch with Crusader (marks friend) at 581-5386.

Sue Garrison from Lansing Mich. get in touch with the "Rabbitt" as soon as possible. Important news about your trip to California. 312-581-5386.

To Lavelle Brown the smack freak who ripped me off in Old Town. Lavelle, you fucker, rip the pigs, not the people. You bastard. I hope you O.D. Chuck. 5-27-71.

John S.—I love you. My minds in a bad way please help. No obligation. Leslie from Lakota Apt. 210 Kurk Apts. 206 N. Federal, Mason City, Iowa.

Dear Omega Man: have a better way to accomplish goal. Also know some people in need. Please contact me at Seed. Love, Bernie.

"He who bakes bread with indifference, makes a bitter loaf that feeds but half his hunger."

Dear Everybody, I would like to trade an infinite amount of love, smiles, and understanding, for some of the same love, smiles, and understanding that you have. I live in the Chicago area and can be contacted on any street (hope we meet!) Love.

Mary—I still love you—Rita.

John, I love you, Gay Pride! Richard

Flippies, Killer Dyke is right on! We read it. We believe it. We support it. Gay Power! Fiery Flames.

Gay Chicago, Fight pig repression. Smash straight control. Sieze your community! Fiery Flames.

James Clay, we remember! Fiery Flames.

I remember James Clay too—murdered by the pigs—death to the pigs!—the typist.

Liz—please return the car! Call Dad & tell him where to pick it up—you're free, but the cars HOT—Katie.

Notions for all notions collected potions and spells I'd like to share sincere and interested only write Pat Hological 8018 S. 27th St. Oak Creek, Wi. 53154.

Marge—we miss you in the suburbs. So does Louise and the poodle dogs. Call as soon as you see ad. Ed—day-263-3454. Nite-677-7791.

Conrad: I would like to see you again. Please contact me at 354-3858. Nancy (from Central Y).

Dear Larry—I love you—Pam

Cheryl very concerned over you Carl, please call you at ACLU 236-5564.

To the Jerry Lewis Guy at Fullerton bookstore: whats the idea of driving around so much by Drake? We'll be by soon and please try to have summer of 42"

Of all the things in the world, people are the most precious—Mao Tse Tung.

COMMUNIQUE number 2 from the Bissell Street Liberation Front: The pig who lives at 2128 N. Bissell Street owns a Red Pinto, license number HK 5421. Front window bears a

sticker stating: "active duty patrolman". Rear of car has sticker reading: "God bless John Wayne. Be on the lookout for this car, occupant is armed and dangerous. Bissell Street Power to Bissell Street People (with the sole exeception of those at 2128 and those at the Southeast corner of Bissell and Webster who may be narks). Also, remember: Fat Larry is still the neighborhood bully, even though he now calls himself "Bissell Street Realty" Fat Larry is a racist pig who delights in yelling at little black kids. Don't patronize his laundromat at the corner of Bissell and Armitage. Stick pennies in his dryers to jam them. Newspapers can easily be ripped off from supermarket at corner of Bissell and Webster. Just stick under arm and walk out. Or stick under arm, do your other shopping and tell cashier (if she asks) that you brought it in with you. (works for Sunday paper as well as daily). No one there cares. Heavy metal milk crates are left each night in the alley inback of the store—come and get 'em. They make fantastic bookshelves, footstools or chairs, thousands of handy uses! Come and get 'em—hurry though, supply is limited. Make sure you watch this space for further communiques.

Roberta Merema—parents worried. Please call or write so they know you're ok or contact Rev. Ralph Wilkens, Grace Luthern Church, 556 W. Belden. 929-3553. No hassles! Anyone knowing Roberta, please show her this.

Am still looking for John Talbot. I love him. Anyone knowing his whereabouts please call Pam at 282-6053 or stop in at 3335 N. Pulaski. All info. confidential. Am desperate.

A. Herdoiza—from kosmic city. You were right. Please write me. Grace in Cheney.

Nixon—I knew we could trust you. Yours, Wesley Mouch, Dr. Ferris, James Taggart and all those who jealously wish to stunt man's creative drive. (with due respect to Ayn Rand). M.

Needed—all copies of Atlas Shrugged for a bonfire on White House lawn.—Wesley Mouch, Dr. Ferris, James Taggart and all who wish to destroy man's creativity.

Rhonda Ray Smith—no matter what—please call home.

Thank you—Nancy Dru.

Bernadino—you're beautiful and I love you! Guess who.

The Vineyard, a community from which no one is excluded, seeking to serve Christ and our fellow man, chapters in other cities, write: The Vineyard, apt. 407 20E. Delaware, Chicago 60611 phone 944-4970.

GIGS

Make money—sell the Seed. You make 15 cents a copy. Pick yours up at 950 W. Wrightwood, 2nd floor, any day between 11 a.m. and 6 p.m. Other times, call 929-0133 to see if anyone is here.

Will babysit in my home almost any hours. Very cheap—no junk foods, and lots of trips to the zoo, etc. Write Cathy c/o Seed, box 937.

Nova Express Light Hauling 24 hour service eviction a speciality. Cheap fast efficient. 24 hour phone 262-2795.

Make money—sell Rising Up Angry. 50% profit—buy them for 12½ cents, sell em for a quarter. Pick up your copies at the RUA office, 2744 N. Lincoln from noon to 6 p.m. every day.

Will share my home in far south suburb in exchange for housekeeping services. No sexist, just toomuch to do. I'm 29, male, semi-head. House ain't much but its almost dry and warm most of the time. Might consider a child also but no infants. Could also rap about starting a small commune effort. Have 5 acres and 5 rooms. 754-9042.

Apartment to share: \$50 a month. Woman or non-macho oriented male. Contact S. Larson 509½ Roscoe, apt 1 rear.

For rent—6 room furnished apt. 3 bedrooms, fireplace, all utilities paid, vic. of 26th & Western \$15 per week each call 254-5408 before 6 p.m. 376-9069 after 6 p.m. Girls only. Keep smiling!

Roomate wanted to share rent. Your share \$45. Own room. Male or femal. Must be fairly responsible. Uptown area. Call Max 348-4330.

We need a house to rent, say 5 bedrooms at least. If you've got a lead on a place like this for a collective send a note to box 72, Roosevelt University, 430 S. Michigan Ave. Chicago, Ill. 60605

RIDES

Ride board—334-7668 after 5.

Need ride (share expenses) or hitchhiking partner to Wash. State to pick apples. Earnings \$900/4 weeks. Can leave Sept. 6. Call Fred 673-1396.

Would like someone to hitch to Buffalo N.Y. with. Will also consider ride and sharing expenses. Have to leave by Sept 1. Ferd 525-2366.

Ride wanted to or near Bellingham Wa. for 2nd or third week of Sept. If you can help call Marty at 815-458-6250. Will share driving and expenses. Thanks.

Ride needed to San Fransico. Share good times, gas, driving. Leave August 30 to Sept. 9. Call Jeff at 664-9766 or leave message at 642-4248.

A companion is needed for a five day trip to Florida, most expenses is paid. 731-7495.

Ride needed to S.F. first week or so in Sept. Will share Gas. 472-9787.

Wanted, two persons or one interested in bicycling to S. America sometime this fall—call Steve 1-312-897-3367 (after 6 p.m.)

Driving to California around 22nd of Sept. Want another woman to share driving. Write Seed, box number JAN.

Need ride to Madison September 5 or 6. Call Maria 477-3967.

FOR SALE

72 acres, woods, berries, fruit trees, organ garden; 11 rm. hse; sheep, goats, chickens, rabbits, furniture freezer, etc. 300 mile NYC off Rte 17. Terms: 14,000 dollars cash. Purple Pig Farm, R.D. 1 Jasper N.Y. 607-792-4522. (organ. foods store opening Sept—40 miles away).

1965 Ford Panal Van. Good Tires, muffler, brakes, engine. Good paint inside and great inside used privately. was not run to hell \$450 or best offer. 545-2714. Available Sept. 2nd.

One Goya guitar—T-18 model grover heads acoustic one violin hollow body electric bass great contion with heavy leather bag. Call for more information 528-5847. Barry.

Copies of "Open Letter on Sexism" and other revolutionary gay literature available for stamp. Fiery Flames c/o Chinn/Cantrall, 628 W. Buckingham, 304, Chicago 60657.

Have new 10 speed for sale. Excellent condition, frame pump, toe clips, generator headlamp, tool bag. \$120. Gene 925-6520.

Cat lovers—those five male siamese kittens are still around and the hassle is too much. I'll take \$5 each for them or trade for albums. Call Rhonda at 379-4693 or Marilyn at 379-5693.

Good lead man with equip. Also double key board man I organ - I piano Bruce at 348-3590.

24 hour telephone message center \$1 a week, \$4 a month gives you your own phone number to pass out to everyone, we take messages you call in for them. Call 528-0002 or write P.O. Box 11473 Chicago 60611.

Ludwig Double bass, double tom-tom drum set. 22", 20" zildran cymbals, all the accessories \$550. or offer. Phone Jeff at Sp-4-3260.

'64 VW Camper with 66 rebuilt engine in excellent condition. \$700. Call 477-9258.

Sony 200 stereo tape recorder with amps sprms, mikes, cost \$200 new. \$90. Also Dynaco Stereo 70 power amp. \$80. Leave message for Mitch 929-0133.

2 very nice posters-poems signed \$1 each, two kinds. Abie, 929 Greenbrier, B. DeKalb, Ill. 60115.

Large pieces of scrap sheepskin ½" to 2½" length fur by the box \$5. Fantastic sheepskin coats—Ford's gallery, 704 N. Wells. 787-7787.

Guild 12 string lw case model f-212. Ask for Dick 675-2035.

Scott amplifier, 160 watts, rumble filter, scratch filter, headphone jack. \$100. Allend AM/FM stereo tuner \$50. Gerrard turntable \$40. Will sell all for \$175. Call 354-0647 Linda after 6 p.m.

MUSIC

For sale, Sunn Bass Amplifier. 2 Lansing Spkrs. 400 watts—drafted, must sell. \$425. Phone 487-7968 anytime. Ask for Chat.

Rock group, (no horns) seeks work in Chgo or outta town. No top 40, spokky tooth, Rod Stewart, etc. Union-Loud-Danceable-Funky, Call Ray or Mike from Bad Rap 878-2109. Home. 787-8220 answering service.

WANTED

10 speed (mens) bicycle. My bike got ripped off Asking for righteous prices. Bruce 251-7877.

L.I.F.E. needs darkroom equipment. Call 348-7434 ask for Mike.

Seed staffer wants multilith press for nefarious purposes. Contact Marching Crushed Flower, 950 W. Wrightwood.

Wanted, first canned heat album. Soonny Boy Williamson, Down and Out Blues, Paul Cary. call 251-9348.

Hare Krishna devotees need temple, church, or suitable building for new Hare Krishna temple in Chicago. Reply: 818 W. Altgeld. (in person or otherwise.)

Wanted: set of ID's fitting this description. Male, black, 5'10", age 21, eyes brown and hair brown or blank ID cards. Call Tony after 5 935-1378.

Envelopes, paper, stamps, mimeo machine? HELP for revolutionary Gay mens Street Sheet (extra bread too!) Fiery Flames, c/o Cantrall/Chinn, 628 Buckingham, 304 Chicago. 348-9020.

Need draft card. Write seed box SSSS

If you have any info on where I can get Beatle bootleg albums, write me. Mark Alexander, 486 Virginia Ave. Decatur, Ill. 62522.

Need Bassist, lead, rhythm, organist, singer to form heavy band to do originals plus zeppelin-grand funk-bloodrock g type material. Must have good equipment. Have connections and want to get this thing on the move. If interested call Tug at 483-4933-34 anytime. If not home, leave message and phone number

Need cheap piano for home use. Maria 477-3967.

HELP

Two Gay freaks (21, some college, 22, B.A. and some Grad. sch.) need jobs, full or part time. Richard Chinn or John Cantrell, 348-9020.

Publicity done for your organization, event, etc. Very reasonable. Call 929-0133 and ask for Marching Crushed Flower.

Woman, 27, would like to care for children in your home days or evenings, parttime, reasonable rates. Seed box 2001.

Lost—one great B.J. (John the magnificent W.O.O.O) known for his Nu-dooo smile and good nite screech, esp. w Joe J.C. Superstar, Corn Beef Hash and Flash Gordon (& Herbie) ' If you know where he's at, please let Di know. important.

3 month male cat white and deaf but great cat for free to a good home. Call 943-3644 days.

Nice peopel who will give homes to 2 female cats with families. We're leaving the city and the country. Michael or Marianne. 271-2281.

Free Doberman Pincher. Spayed Female we would like to give her to anyone who can provide her with a home with running room in the country. Call Gr-2-0838 for details.

Free kittens 6 wks old and very advanced. free white female persian cat (1 yr old) to good home—leaving country. call pat 327-1969.

MISC

Jordanian person wants to make friends. Write Mark Owagnat 4350 N. Ashland, Apt 204.

Drummer and base player wanted for part time lounge work. Must sing. 785-7397.

Need mike stands, boom equipment, high quality mikes. Also good mike mixer. Leave message for Mitch at 929-0133.

I've got to get some sweet almond liquid incense. If you know of any available, please write Beth Smet, 4381 Nicolet Dr. Green Bay, Wis. 64301.

Gay brothers who want to deal with straight oppression you need Fiery Flames. and Fiery Flames needs you. Join us and help smash sexism. Fiery Flames c/o Richard Chinn/John Cantrall, 628 Buckingham, 304, Chicago, Ill. 60657. (348-9020).

HIGH

Acoustic guitarist wishes to form or join group needs singer and or guitarist, singer and bass player for a mellow sounding group. Call Barry 528-5847 after 11 a.m.

If youre a high school student who is into: writing the great American novel, short story, poem and/or just writing and you're not interested in politics, contact Urban Gateways Writers Workshop. A group of young writers from all over the city who meet once a week to discuss their own and each other's writing, to meet with professional writers who frequently come as guests to attend plays and poetry readings to give their own poetry readings and mostly to turn on each other.

The workshop puts out a bi-annual magazine and is planning a trip to New York in Oct. If you're interested put some sample your work in an envelope and send it to Agena, Director urban gateways writers workshop, 127 N. Dearborn, Chicago 60602.

"We're friendly people, and we're fortunate enough to have been given some talent. But we can't validate that talent unless we can share it with people, either in person, or on a record." It's Jim Ackley talking, a young American who has lived in Canada for two and a half years.

With Chuck Aarons, another American musician, Ackley has recorded a debut album for Capitol Records—a stunning collection of ten songs, titled, simply enough, Aarons & Ackley.

Ackley, unlike many young musicians on the contemporary pop scene, has a lengthy background and a thorough musical training...

"Coming to Canada was a bit of a scuffle at first," he says now. "But I did find a sense of peace up here that made me want to stay. I found good friends, some by chance, and I get impatient with young kids here who don't realize what a fantastic place this country is."

One friend he found by chance was Chuck Aarons, a young guitarist from Wilmington, Del. Aarons had come to Toronto last summer to work on a record with Rolf Kempf, a young singer who had spent some time in California and who had returned home. "Chuck didn't have a place to stay, so he crashed at my place," recalls Ackley. "I hadn't played piano for months and months—it was driving me crazy—and only a week before he arrived I'd finally rented one. One evening we just started to play together—we started with a song called *Some Day Soon* by Ian Tyson—and we knew, immediately, that we had something together as a team."

... Jim Ackley and Chuck Aarons are now putting together a presentation for concert and club work; they are already making plans for their next album, to be recorded in the fall. There are plans, too, for concert and club work in Europe.

Meanwhile, Ackley makes a final point: "The most important thing about us both are in the songs we write. The songs on the record are about people we love and feelings we've known."

"We've lived through the past with enough hope remaining to sing about the future."

Reprinted from THE CANADIAN COMPOSER/JUNE 1971

Aarons & Ackley:

Enough
hope to
sing
about
the
future...



Apple 1835

**GOD
SAVE
US**
ELASTIC
OZ BAND

OZ

**OBSCENE!
BUT WHY THE
FEROCIOUS
SENTENCES?**



NEVILLE Sentenced to fifteen months ANDERSON Sentenced to 18 months THE JUDGE Sentenced to 18 months

Fury as three editors are jailed

Daily Mirror

OUTCRY AS OZ EDITORS ARE JAILED

Labour MPs attack 'act of revenge'

Daily Telegraph

FURY OVER OZ JAILINGS

Angry MPs join the wave of protest

**Oz sentences —
Labour MPs sign protest**

Daily Express

**MPs condemn OZ
gaolings as 'Establishment
revenge'**

The Guardian

**Demonstrations and protests
against 'Oz' jail sentences**

The Times

**'Shocked
MPs
protest:
It looks
like
revenge**

COMMENT

Personal reactions —
Kenneth Tynan, of "Oh! Calcutta": "Battle has been joined between Judge Angoff, England and a Free England."

Mrs. Mary Whitehouse, TV campaigner: "It is a very good thing the law has been drawn."

John Lennon called it all "disgusting fascism."

Lord Soper thought the verdict was right but the sentence "savage."

Kingsley Amis, author, member of Lord Longford's committee on pornography: "My instinct is to cheer anything nasty that might happen to this unsavoury trio."

At the same time nobod should be sent to prison for obscenity—whatever that is.

John Trevelyan, former film censor: "I have seen Oz and I don't like it. But I think the sentences are much too severe in relation to the offences."

John Braine, author, said he had no sympathy with Oz, but "I don't see why these people should be singled out for this severe treatment."

Mick Jagger: "If there has been a moral crime committed it is by police and the judges."

Organisations joined in:—

● National Council for Civil Liberties: "The sentences are savage and vindictive."

● The Young Liberals described it as "a sordid and smug little political trial."

● The Haldane Society of progressive lawyers said the case "will bring the law into disrepute."

**Apple are
donating
royalties
on this
record
to the Oz
Obscenity
Fund**

STORM OVER OZ SENTENCES

Daily Mail



"Why do you want to go down there?" "Make sure you don't get your throat cut!" That's what my friends told me the afternoon I took the El to 63rd and Stony Island for an interview with Prince Rubin, one of the "Main 21" leaders of the Black P. Stone Nation.

The Black P. Stone Nation is a coalition of about 50 south side "gangs" formed several years ago as a way of ending gang wars, and getting black youths to work together, fighting real enemies of their communities instead of each other. If you read papers like the Daily News, you get a picture of a sort of junior Mafia that recruits members by intimidation, and gets its money from theft and extortion. If you believe what they tell you on television, The Black P. Stone Nation hates whites and you better not walk on Blackstone Street.

Blackstone Street is the birthplace of the Stones. A house called "Big Red" at the corner of 65th and Blackstone was the home of Jeff Fort and other leading members of the Stones. 65th and Blackstone is in the heart of a black neighborhood called Woodlawn. And around Woodlawn is the University of Chicago (4th or 5th largest employer in Chicago) and the upper middle class "liberal" community of Hyde Park.

63rd and Stony Island, as one black man told me, "is the end of the line" on the El—"next stop is the lake." And just as is happening all over the city with land near the lake, the powers-that-be want to drive poor people off, and use the choice land for high-rises and condominiums—high price housing for the rich. In Lincoln Park, they were pretty up front about it—they announced block by block what they would tear down, then they brought the bulldozers through and six years later, there's still almost nothing built on Larabee Street. More than 8,000 families—Puerto Ricans, Blacks and poor whites—were driven out.

Woodlawn is being "cleared out" in a different way: fires. In the last year alone, 16,000 families (twice the number affected by urban renewal in Lincoln Park) were burned out. 33,000 families have been burned out of Woodlawn since 1968. The newspapers call these "mysterious" fires—but to the people of Woodlawn, there is nothing mysterious about them at all. Some people are paid \$600 to take some kerosene and burn the buildings down. The poor people are pushed out. The owner collects the insurance money. And the land is empty—ready to be resold to speculators.

The Black P. Stone Nation understands what's going on—and wants to fight to save their community. That is why they are under attack by the government and the media. A large number of their leadership are scheduled to come to trial sometime in the next two months on charges of fraudulently receiving federal poverty funds, paid out as salary to Stones serving as instructors in a program administered by the Woodlawn Organization (TWO). TWO is an organization formed several years back by Saul Alinsky, a white man who also organized the Back-of-the-yards neighborhood. It's involved in a lot of deals with the city and federal government and the University of Chicago. Its council is not representative of the community. In many ways, TWO (which is sometimes touted as the "legitimate" expression of Woodlawn opinion) represents an element of neo-colonialism in the black colony—having failed to rule directly, the power structure searches for indigenous forces to represent them.

I met Prince Rubin of the Stones in their new store, Arts & Arts, 1467 67th. He pointed with pride at the way the formerly dilapidated storefront had been fixed up. And he set me straight right away as to what the Stones were into.

"Everybody's got a gang. Nixon's got a gang. He calls it the Cabinet. Well, we've got a Cabinet too—the Main 21." TWO, as opposed to the Stones, he explained, "is playing two against the middle...playing up to the city government and trying to raise people to be middle class thinkers. It's a game."

The city, he said, wants to drive their community onto the other side of the Dan Ryan expressway. That's why the fires are occurring.

"We never burned down our section," he emphasized, even when Watts, Detroit and the West Side were burning—"what good would it do to burn down our furniture when you've got to pay for that furniture." The fire department makes almost no investigations about the fires. "And when we asked who the owners of the buildings were—they send the Gang Intelligence Unit (GIU) down on us while they're burning down the neighborhood."

Prince Rubin was especially critical of those who are "trying to start a revolution within blacks"—by which he meant those who attempted to foster a black middle class at the expense of poor black people. "There's really only the very rich and the very poor," he explained, and he warns blacks with middle class pretensions that "those that straddle the fence get shot at from both sides." He was very critical of several black leaders. "Jesse Jackson used us," he charged, "he lies when he says we use extortion. He's worried about his filling stations and bowling alley and that don't put beans on nobody's table." He felt that Jackson, as well as Duke McNeal of TWO, Rev. C.T. Vivian of the Job Coalition and now-missing alderman Fred Hubbard had all used the Stones numbers and standing in the community to build themselves up and then dropped them when their position of "leadership" was assured.

Prince Rubin estimated that there were at least 50,000 Stones. "It's a way of life. We believe in unity, love and understanding. We don't hate nobody's color—we hate their lowdown dirty ways." Emphasizing that they judged people on their actions rather than their color, Rubin said that he believed that there "is no black race or white race—it's a human race." He denied that the Stones used threats to recruit members. "Everybody's a Stone down here. It's like the VC," in that the city doesn't know who all the Stones are—"a wise man is a silent man." "We want to feed our people. And house our people." For too long, he said, preachers have "been deceiving us—talking about pie in the sky. Well, we want it now. They come and put a million dollar church in a ten cent neighborhood."

"Stone love," are words you hear a lot around Woodlawn. There's even a song about it. The concept of stone love is the reason that Prince Rubin says there's no need for the Stones to try to recruit—"you just know you got a fellow man that's gonna stand by you to the end. We're not going to leave and move the rats and garbage with us. We're gonna get rid of the slums in the slums. We want physical participation of the people in rebuilding, like in the kibbutzim in Israel." Prince Rubin lays a lot of the blame for what's happening to Woodlawn on the University of Chicago, and says that "if Levy (University of Chicago President) is supposed to be a Jew" then "he should recognize that they're doing us the same way Hitler did them." This country, Rubin believes, "was the real Nazis" and he speaks of the need for a "Second Passover" warning that there is "no remission of sin without the shedding of blood."

While everyone says that the Stones are "gang bangers," Prince Rubin says, "they never talk about how they raped and barbecued and fried our people through slavery." The Stones motto, he says, "is that righteousness exalts a nation." They believe in certain laws, he emphasized—without law there is lawlessness. Hitler had law and order—but no justice. Where is our justice?

Prince Rubin says that the money that the government charges they took was really taken by TWO. "We don't know anything about it." TWO "is working with Model Cities program and the university—everybody is blocking for them and throwing the dirt on us."

Last year, Daddio Daily, a WGRT disc jockey and black businessman charged that the Stones tried to

extort money from him and that they threatened him with death if he wouldn't come across. The Stones point to this as another example of how someone aspiring to "leadership" would first "give us a pat on the back" but "when he got his" would lie. "He's not far away from here," Rubin pointed out, "there's no one after him. Half the people he's talked about he doesn't even know. Condemnation before full investigation is a very bad policy." The Muslims, he said, had talked about "the white devils—but we say there's all color devils—white, black, red, yellow and green. We're against all the devils."

"A slave in his or her leisure time will think of liberation. Slaves and dogs are given names by their masters, free men name themselves." Some of the people in Woodlawn who are determined to be free have named themselves. They call themselves the Black P. Stone Nation. "We're not going to give up a single inch of land," Prince Rubin says, "we're gonna win."

Working together with them, trying to win that freedom are a group of women calling themselves the Woodlawn Sisterhood. Working out of a small storefront at 6521 South Blackstone, its motto is "It is said that a black woman can make a way out of no way. We are working on the ways." The Sisterhood was started in 1965 by Mae Rose Shelton as an attempt to "straighten out the bumps" in the lives of young black women. At first, it was into counseling children on their problems with school and similar matters. But what they're into now is involving the mothers and dealing with the mother's problems—reasoning that there's not much need for counseling kids if the real problem is that the mother can't get what she needs to create a good home environment.

So they got together to try and expose ADC—tell women their welfare rights and try to get them what they have coming. They do a lot of childcare in their storefront, trying to take some of the load off of the mothers. They serve hundreds of free lunches to children. The 25 women who form the core group of the Woodlawn Sisterhood try to get together emergency food, clothing, money and legal defense for their sisters. To them, that's the essence of the idea of sisterhood—not something abstract, but black women working together to help each other. "We like to do our own liberating," Ms. Shelton says. They want to start a food co-op to bring food prices down. They're interested in "stabilizing the community economically" by keeping money in the neighborhood. "The man in the grocery store next door," Mae Shelton says, "all the money he takes in there, every night he takes it home to 91st street where the bourgeoisie live. He doesn't care about us. We've got to stop that rip-off." The Sisterhood can use donations of food, money or clothing. To see what you can do to help out, call 684-1237 or 363-9851.

Mamie Hortace Gordon is one of the black mothers that the Woodlawn Sisterhood is trying to help. Her story is not that unusual. This month, her ADC check never arrived. The department of public aid claimed that it was lost or stolen and that they mailed it out August 11th—while the welfare folks were sitting back waiting to see if the check would turn up. Ms. Gordon got an eviction notice from Sacks Real Estate—which never would have rented to her to begin with if they knew she was on public aid. Her lights were turned off.

When she does get her check, it only has good money for her and her 13 year old daughter Linda. Her 18 year old son was taken off the check when he joined the Job Corps. He's back home now because he says "the Job Corps isn't what it's supposed to be." The boss at the Job Corps camp in Endburg, Indiana took \$10 out of his check because "he peeked at a white woman." When someone broke into his locker and stole all his clothes, those running the camp wouldn't even bother to investigate, saying "you come from Stone territory, you're a Stone."

His 22 year old brother is back from the Army. And of course there's no prospect of a job. "Who's that man answering your phone" was the threatening question that her caseworker asked Ms. Gordon. This was the same caseworker who always neglects to give her carfare home (as is required by law) when she asks her to come to the office.

Mamie Hortace Gordon, and her daughter Linda, a black mother and child living in Woodlawn, are supposed to try to eat on 97 cents a day apiece. While members of the state legislature wine and dine on \$40 a day.

People in Woodlawn are getting angrier day by day about the conditions they're forced to live in. Increasingly, people in all neighborhoods are facing some of the same problems. The mass media use the image of "black gangs" to prevent natural allies in the black, brown and white communities from working together. Perhaps the saddest thing I learned in my brief visit to Woodlawn was what Prince Rubin said as I left him: "we used to be brothers and now we can't even be friends."

—Bernie

tree city

Aid & Comfort

KOOLAIDE—30 W. Chicago Ave., 664-0505. 1pm-2am Mon-Thurs, 24 hours on weekends

INSIGHT—hotline for Glenview, Northbrook. Sun-Thurs, 8pm to 1am, Fri 8pm to Sun. 7am. 729-2777.

CHANGES—problem referrals, Hyde Park & South Side, 7-12 midnight, Mon-752-7059; Tues-93-5989; Thurs-324-6096; Fri-752-0967

GENESIS Drug Rescue, 24 hrs weekends, 6pm-6am weekdays, 598-2396.

CRISIS INTERVENTION CENTER—call 866-9500, out of Northwestern campus.

GRACE LUTHERAN CHURCH—555 W. Belden, 929-3553, 24 hrs. Free feed Wed. at 6.

EMERALD CITY DRUG ABUSE—uptown area, 1056 W. Lawrence, 878-6769. Sun. 4-11. Fri. 4pm-2am, Sat. 4pm-2am.

INNER TUBE—Mon-Thurs 8-12 midnight, Fri-Sun, 4pm to 12 midnight, 777-0545.

YOUTH HOTLINES OF ILLINOIS—24 hr telephone crisis center, 1128 S. 1st St., Springfield, (217) 525-0670.

YATS—YOUTH AID TELEPHONE SERVICE, 775-2211 evenings.

LOOKING GLASS—24 hrs. runaways, 334-2601. 1725 W. Wilson. Legal aid clinic for women under 18 and men under 21 Tues. 8-11pm.

PUMP HOUSE HOT LINE—Mt. Prospect area, 259-7184, weekdays 1pm to 1am, 24 hrs wkends.

THE ARK—drug and pregnancy aid, 463-4545.

DIRS—DRUG INFO AND RESCUE SERVICE North suburbs, 24 hrs on weekends, 6pm to midnight during week, 295-2929.

HOTLINE—Oak Park-River Forest area, 848-2555 Fri to Sun, 6pm to 6am.

HORIZON PROVISIO HOTLINE—345-3920, Fri-Sun, 5pm to 3am.

MAINE TOWNSHIP HOTLINE—2pm-midnight, 825-0860, community switchboard.

SOUTH SUBURBAN YOUTH HOTLINE—754-9030

Health Centers

LIFELINE, 1543 W. Morse, 743-5800, open 7:30pm Weds and 8am-4pm Sat and Sun.

FRITZI ENGLESTEIN FREE PEOPLE'S HEALTH CENTER, Holy Covenant Church, Wilton & DIVERSEY, Mon & Wed, 6-9pm, Sat 1-4pm, 348-8578.

SPURGEON "JAKE" WINTER FREE PEOPLE'S MEDICAL CLINIC, 3850 W. 16th St. 522-3220.

DR. E. BETANCES FREE PEOPLE'S HEALTH CENTER, People's Church, 834 W. Armitage, 348-9698.

YOUNG PATRIOTS UPTOWN HEALTH SERVICE, 4403 N. Sheridan, 334-8957, 7pm, Mon., Tues. and Thurs, Sat from 10-12 for children only.

BENITO JUAREZ COMMUNITY HEALTH CENTER, 1831 S. Racine, Mon & Tues 1:30 to 3:30pm and Weds. 6-10pm, 243-4844.

IRENE JOSSELYN CLINIC, 405 Central Ave., Northfield, 8am to 5pm Mon to Fri, 446-8910.

SOCIAL HYGIENE CLINIC, 222 E. Willow, Wheaton, 685-6565 & 689-7900, Mon & Thurs, 3-7pm.

PREGNANCY TESTING SERVICE—348-2011.

CHICAGO BOARD OF HEALTH VD CLINICS 27 E. 26th St., 9am to 3:30 pm M.T.T.H.F. and 12-6 on Wed., 100 N. Central Park, 9-3 Mon-Fri, 842-0222, 638-3365.

Community

WHOLE EARTH STORE, 530 Dempster in Evanston, 491-4555, 12 noon to 10pm, closed Mondays.

VISIT A P.O.W., call Rising Up Angry, 472-1791.

HARPER'S FERRY ORDINANCE, 180 N. Wacker Dr., rm 605, open Sat. 1pm-5pm, guns & literature on guns and shooting.

PEOPLES PARK—Armitage and Halsted, to help maintain it call 549-8626.

LA GENTE 3227 N. Halsted, 7:30-10am, tenant union, food co-op, free food pantry, breakfast program.

CHICAGO LIVE IN PROGRAM (CLIP), 722 W. 18th St., 226-5747.

ZERO POPULATION GROWTH has an abortion referral service. Francine Topping 491-4627 or 492-8270.

THE VINEYARD, Apt. 407, 20 E. Delaware, Chicago 60611, 944-4970.

PRIDE & PREJUDICE BOOKSTORE, 3322 N. Halsted, 11am to 7:30pm weekdays, noon to 9 weekends, closed Sundays, 477-4373.

NEW FEMINIST BOOKSTORE 1525 E. 53rd., Rm. 503.

PEOPLES INFO CENTER, 2154 N. Halsted, 549-8626.

RAPID TRANSIT THEATER, 2745 N. Kenmore, 477-3599.

PEOPLE'S PEACE TREATY, 5655 S. University, 955-7666.

EVANSTON PEACE CENTER, 475-2260, 10am to 4pm daily.

FREE STORE—Grace Lutheran Church, 555 W. Belden, 929-3553.

RADIO FREE CHICAGO IS ON the air 11:30 pm to 2:30 am Fris. and Suns. and 10-2am Sats., and can be reached during those hours by calling WNIB, 97.1FM

WAKING MOUNTAIN WOMEN'S CULTURE RADIO SHOW on WHPK 88.3 FM Mon. 9:30.

TRIAD free-form radio, 106FM 8-12midnight 1 weeknites.

COMMITTEE OF RESPONSIBILITY, 234-5065.

Organizations

CHICAGO CONNECTIONS provides assistance to prisoners, their families, and to persons being released from prison. The participation of ex-cons and families of prisoners is particularly welcome, 21 E. Van Buren, Rm. 605, Chicago 60605, 939-4227.

THE BLACK WORKERS CONGRESS is attempting to organize Black people where they have power—at the point of production. For further information, write to them at P.O. Box 295, Gary, Ind. 46402. They publish a monthly newspaper to which you can subscribe for \$2 a year.

CHICAGO PEACE COUNCIL 542 S. Dearborn, 5th floor.

VIETNAM VETERANS AGAINST THE WAR—P.O. Box 9273, Chicago 60604, Bart Savage 779-6019 or Phil Rubin 761-2598.

NORTH SIDE WOMEN'S Liberation, 262-2720 or 338-6073.

CHICAGO URBAN LEAGUE 1336 N. Sedgewick, 944-6262 or 285-5800; 4500 S. Michigan 285-8500; 2400 W. Madison 666-7351.

ILLINOIS CHAPTER OF BLACK PANTHER PARTY, 4233 S. Indiana, 924-6575 and 2350 W. Madison.

CHICAGO AREA GROUP ON LATIN AMERICA (CAGLA), 119-7300, 88 W. Belden (McGraw Library basement) Tues. noon to 10pm.

GREAT LAKES MOVEMENT FOR A DEMOCRATIC MILITARY (MDM) 689-1869.

SOUTHSIDE WOMEN'S CENTER, 3rd floor, University Church, 5655 S. University, Mon-Fri 11:30am to 6pm, Mon & Fri ayes til 8pm, call 955-7879 (Fanny) or 285-3248 (Marsha)

CHICAGO GAY ALLIANCE meets at Gay Community Center, 171 W. Elm, 664-4708 or 944-8393 for further information.

COMMITTEE OF RETURNED VOLUNTEERS 840 W. Oakdale, 477-3340.

LADO—Latin American Defense Organization, 2353 W. North Ave.

CHICAGO HEALTH STRUGGLE, 710 S. Marshfield.

CHICAGO BRANCH INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD, 2240 N. Lincoln, 549-5045.

RADICAL LESBIANS meet 2pm Saturdays at Gay Community Center, 171 W. Elm, 664-4707 or 929-2718.

MEDICAL COMMITTEE FOR HUMAN RIGHTS 1613 E. 53rd, 752-7472.

CHICAGO AREA MILITARY PROJECT (CAMP) 929-5860, 2801 Sheffield, Mon-Sat 1-5pm, Mon & Wed, 7-9pm

LA DOLORES WOMEN'S LIBERATION CENTER, 2150 N. Halsted, 549-4789.

NORTHSIDE COOPERATIVE MINISTRY, 281-0690, 2507 N. Greenview.

RISING UP ANGRY, 2744 N. Lincoln, 472-1791.

TRIAL—Total Repeal of Illinois Abortion Laws, 2150 N. Halsted, 248-1600.

NATIONAL SERVICE CENTER FOR HEALTH SCIENCE STUDIES, 710 S. Marshfield, 243-5433.

Legal Aid

AMERICAN CIVIL LIBERTIES UNION 6 S. CLARK, 236-5564.

COUNTER-CULTURE LAW PROJECT, 360 E. Superior, 649-3576.

FREE LEGAL AID FOR MINORS, Grace Lutheran Church, 555 W. Belden, Thurs, 7:30-10pm.

PEOPLE'S LAW OFFICE, 2156 N. Halsted, 929-1880.

NATIONAL LAWYERS GUILD, 21 E. Van Buren St. 939-2492.

Classes

LIBERATION SCHOOL FOR WOMEN, call or write Chgo Women's Liberation Union, 852 W. Belmont, 348-2011 for information.

PEOPLE'S SCHOOL, 4409 N. Sheridan, 561-6737.

Printing

WEB OFFSET NEWSPAPER PRINTING—Fred 641-6976.

OMEGA POSTERS, 711 S. Dearborn, Rm. 543 939-7672.

RED STAR PRESS, 1964 N. Bissell, phone no. BITE-LSO.

WOMEN'S REVOLUTIONARY ART CO-OP 549-4789 meets at La Dolores, 2150 N. Halsted Wednesdays at 7:30 pm.

Recycling Places

GLASS: Bring to city yards in Evanston, behind the municipal building on Clark just west of Maple, Saturdays 9 to 4 and Sundays 12 to 4, separate bins for brown green and colorless glass. In Deerfield at Woodland Park School on Wed.

Cook County Forest Preserve District recycling program, open 9am to 4pm Mondays thru Fridays and 10 am to 2pm Saturdays at: River Trail Nature Center, 3120 Milwaukee Ave., Northbrook; Indian Boundary, 8800 W. Belmont Ave., Salt Creek, 17th Ave and Salt Creek; North Riverside; North Branch, 6633 Harts Rd., Niles.

NEWSPAPER: reused by West Side Paper Stock Co. Bins located at Hyde Park Shopping Center, Lake & 54th; Francis Parker High School, 330 W. Webster; High Lo Food Mart parking lot 2748 Greenbay, Evanston; STEP box behind Toy Heaven in Highland Park.

TIN (ALUMINUM) CANS: all kinds, not just soft drink cans, but soup, salmon, steel and aluminum, minus labels, money given to local environmental projects. National Can Corp. 5620 W. 51st St National Can Corp. 3217 W. 47th Pl. American Can Co. 6017 S. Western Ave American Can Co. 13th Ave & St. Charles Rd., Maywood Continental Can Co. 7830 W 71st St, Bridgeview Continental Can Co. 5401 W. 65th Continental Can Co. 3815 S. Ashland Ave Continental Can Co. 1657 N. Kilpatrick

Draft

DRAFT COUNSELING COOPERATIVE, 434-6447 Mon., Wed., Fri 1pm to 4:30 pm, Tues., Thurs 6pm to 9pm.

AMERICAN FRIENDS SERVICE COMMITTEE, draft counseling 427-2533.

CHICAGO AREA DRAFT RESISTORS, P.O. Box 9089, Chicago 60690.

MIDWEST COMMITTEE FOR DRAFT COUNSELING: 427-3350.

NORTH SIDE

All Saints Church, 4550 N. Hermitage. LO 1-0111. 4pm to 6pm Thurs evenings.

Wellington Ave. Draft Counseling, Wellington Av. Congregational Church, 615 Wellington, 935-0642. Tues. 6:30-8pm, Sat. 10-10.

Rogers Park—Loyola University Draft Counseling Center, 1037 W. Loyola, 274-3000, Ext 615.

Jewish Draft Information and Counseling Center, 5959 N. Sheridan Road. For appointments call 225-0959 between 12 and 3.

Ravenswood Selective Service Counseling Center, 4754 N. Leavitt, M, Tu, Th: 7-10 pm, Sat 10-12 noon 784-3273 during couns. hours.

The people's school—draft counseling, 4409 N. Sheridan Road Tu: 1-5, 561-6737.

Wright College, 3400 N. Austin, room 120. Tu, W. F: 11-1. 777-7900, ext. 43 or 44.

Uptown Draft Information Service: Hull House, 4520 N. Beacon, 561-8033. Mon. nights.

Lincoln Park Draft Counseling—600 W. Fullerton, 248-8828. 7pm-10pm Mon-Thurs.

SOUTH SIDE

Chicago Black Anti-War, Anti-Draft Union, 446 S. Michigan Av, 11am-6pm daily. 300 E 39th St. (YWCA) 7 to 9pm Tues, Thurs.

Hyde Park Draft Information Center: 5615 S. Woodlawn. 363-1248. 7-10pm Tues, Thurs, Wed.

Mandel Legal Aid Clinic, 6020 S. University, 324-3181 by appointment, Tues & Fri.

United Campus Ministry—IIT, 3200 S. Wabash. Call for appointment, 225-9600, ext 498.

Kennedy-King Draft Counseling Center, 7047 S. Stewart Ave. Call 488-0900, ext 36 for appointment.

Southwest Clergy and Layman Draft Counseling Center, St. Gall's church 5511 S. Sawyer, 7 days a week 12 noon-9 pm 434-1533

South Side Draft Information Center: 2355 W 63rd, 2nd Floor, 925-3686.

Roosevelt University Selective Service Counseling Organization, 430 S. Michigan Av. Rm 204, 341-2016 by appointment.

WEST SIDE

Lawndale Draft Counseling Program, 277-3140 or 762-2010 after 6 pm.

Latin-American draft education program, 2353 West North Ave. M 6-10, Sat: 2-4, 276-0909.

Austin Draft Counseling Center 4842 W. Madison 287-1715 Tues & Thurs 8-10pm. Also Mondays from 7-9pm at 5903 W. Fulton 626-9385.

SUBURBS

GARY—Lake County Draft Information Center, 3525 Jefferson, (219) 887-5497.

EVANSTON—Peace and World Affairs Center, 926 Chicago, 475-2260.

MAYWOOD—West Suburban Draft Counseling Center, 100 S. 19th Av., 344-2343.

LOMBARD—Draft Counseling Center, 1 S. Park, 2nd Floor, 629-9146.

LA GRANGE—Area Draft Information Group, 24 W. Burlington, 352-6677.

TECHNY—North Shore Draft Information Group Divine Word Seminary, 1835 Waukegan Rd., 272-2700, Tues, Thurs 7:30-9:30pm.

NAPERVILLE—Council of Churches Information Center, 34 S. Washington, 355-0210, Wed, Thurs, 7pm by appointment.

OAK PARK—Village Draft Counseling Information Service, 1st Presbyterian Church, 931 Lake St. 383-1872, Mon, Wed, Thurs, 7pm.

directory

IRELAND DIVIDED



Impressions 1 : Car broken down in the middle of Belfast, can't get help because there is a Protestant parade on. Walking 3 abreast in dark suits, bowler hats, turn-ups and orange sash across the shoulder. Notice particularly the young men, tight-lipped and unsmiling; boy, do they look mean! Impressions 2 : sitting in a pub in southern Ireland and they're telling me the story of how they fire-bombed the houses of the newly arrived German residents, driving them out of the area. And it's in that lyrical Irish accent which you think can only be used for telling long ironic, funny stories. Impressions 3 : way back in 1909 some of my friends went to North Ireland to work in the factories, to try and help build an alliance between the Protestant and Catholic working class — their slogan was "religious war out, class war in." They didn't stay too long. Impressions 4 : driving into Londonderry, meet a great big traffic jam. What's up? Paisley's boys are up front with a bucket with a metal bottom, they're collecting money for the cause and they don't want pennies, they want notes. If they hear a clang in the bottom of the can you're going to find your paintwork scratched and your windscreen broken. Impressions 5 : the T.V. men are interviewing a bus driver whose bus was hijacked, pushed across the road and set on fire. Suddenly the bus driver points behind the interviewer and says, "there's another one"; sure enough another bus pursued by the British army is speeding down the road. Impressions 6 : Gaitskill, the leader of the labor party in 1960 said one of the great victories of civilization was that every morning 10 million bottles of milk were delivered to individual doorsteps throughout the country. Now in Northern Ireland they've stopped delivering milk because those milk trucks were being stopped by gunmen and hijacked. Milk bottles make very good molotov cocktails. Impressions 7 : Reading the papers in Amerika and meeting an old friend just over from Northern Ireland. They blew in the doors of the crumlin jail, they destroyed eight stores in the middle of Belfast, 600 women and kids march through Belfast chanting "if you kill a British soldier clap your hands," the women beat the pavement with their garbage can tops to warn the boys when the army is coming; British army makes more and more raids at 4:30 in the morning, that was close to the time the Gestapo used to call too; Roman Catholic kids chant the names of dead soldiers at the advancing British army — does that make them mad; scorched earth policy of Protestant families — when they leave their home in the Catholic areas they set them alight — but they have relatives to stay with and the Protestant government will generously reimburse them; barricades on the street corners — everywhere; the local police station raked with gunfire; 82 killed this year, 30 in the most recent disturbances; 12,500 British soldiers in N. Ireland for a population of 1½ million — proportionately, it's about the same as the Americans have in Vietnam. Northern Ireland — the last big post of British Imperialism. Not quite.

Get a few things straight. Northern Ireland is ruled by two Parliaments — Stormont in Belfast which 'controls' domestic policy and the House of Commons in England which controls everything else. Stormont has always had a Protestant majority. The opposition members in Stormont are an amalgam of Labor Party, Socialist republicans and so on — all Catholics.

The I.R.A. had a bad time between '56 and '68, ridiculed on all sides, it only had a couple of machine guns in Belfast. The toll in that period was 11 dead IRA and 5 dead of those they were fighting. Of those 11 dead IRA, ½ had killed themselves through mishandling explosives.

The IRA is meant to represent the spirit of James Connally, the leader of the abortive revolution of 1916 — a fine socialist. His ideas have been watered down and the IRA now stands for all that is creepy, petit-bourgeois, and typically bigoted papist. What do they believe in? They believe in a property owning democracy in a 32 county republic.

After those abortive 12 years the civil rights movement in Ireland starting from Queens College Belfast started to grow and the IRA decided to reform itself. The 'reform' was a quarter of the representatives walking out of the IRA gathering of the clans at the beginning of 1970 to set up the provisional IRA. Now the 'provisional' IRA is little distinct from the orthodox IRA in its opinions, they just didn't like the way the IRA was going — maneuvering itself into a position to take part in elections. And the provisional IRA would have been doomed to impotence were it not for the fact that the British army decided to do some of its own style of repression in a corner of Belfast where there was scarcely a single IRA person (so much for British intelligence!) The provisionals cashed in on Catholic resentment and have largely outstripped the orthodox IRA in militarism, terrorist activities and influence amongst Catholic youth.

The civil rights movement which started it all has now initially disappeared from sight. It mobilized around lack of representation of the Catholic minority, discrimination in jobs and education (It's easy to find out someone's religion in N. Ireland — just ask them what school they went to.) However the elementary failure of building a working class alliance doomed a nonviolent civil rights movement.

Out of it came the Rev. Ian Paisley, a mammoth 6 ft 6" man, who got his degree from one of the more dubious evangelistic colleges of the US. A violent anti-papist (an item in his paper just before I left read 'correction: the son of a devil papal antichrist should have read, old redsocks, the papal antichrist') unbelievably right wing. He holds seats in both the Stormont and the London Parliament and is thinking of running as Prime Minister of Northern Ireland. He personifies the extremist ideology amongst the Protestants and dominates N. Ireland politics. No similar leader has appeared amongst the Catholics — a post partum Bernadette Devlin, a fine fighting socialist Gerry Fitt, probably have the widest following — they too came to prominence in the civil rights movement. And ever since the civil rights movement we have had increasing polarization.

So to the People's war theory of N. Ireland. A restive Catholic minority, denied jobs (unemployment rate for Catholic youth is 35%), forced into ghettos, suffering intimidation from the majorities strong-arm boys (The 'B' specials, 95% Protestant, had a habit of breaking into Catholic's homes and maintaining law and order there with the help of baton sticks and tear gas — they are now disbanded), and unrepresented in a parliament whose dominant ideology is rigid upper class Protestant bigotry; birth of revolutionary zeal they place themselves under the leadership of an organization dedicated to reuniting the two nations and beginning the long march to a full and glorious communist society.

By now it is apparent this analysis does not bear overmuch scrutiny. Certainly the Catholics are a repressed minority. But the IRA at one time was getting its funds from a minister in the Irish Republic — Blaney — who was subsequently sacked for corruption. Blaney in the election of 1969 indulged in red-baiting the Labor party on a scale which McCarthy (Joe) would have been proud of. The Irish Republic on whose behalf the IRA are such zealous fighters is no socialist nirvana. The countryside is still run by ignorant, drinking Catholic priests, the towns have few jobs, most men emigrate to England for at least part of their lives. Contraception is outlawed, the government is corrupt. That is not much of an ideal to inspire the Catholic minority in N. Ireland.

And urban guerillas? A smattering of IRA professionals amongst the lumpen proletariat Catholic youth. They know about as much about socialism as they do about the man on the moon. An ignorant breed of rock-throwing hooligans.

And then whoever heard of a people's war opposed by the majority of the working class. Someone once said that what Northern Ireland needs is two decades of atheism. That may be true. It also needs socialism badly. It probably won't get either.

-Joyous Jongil James

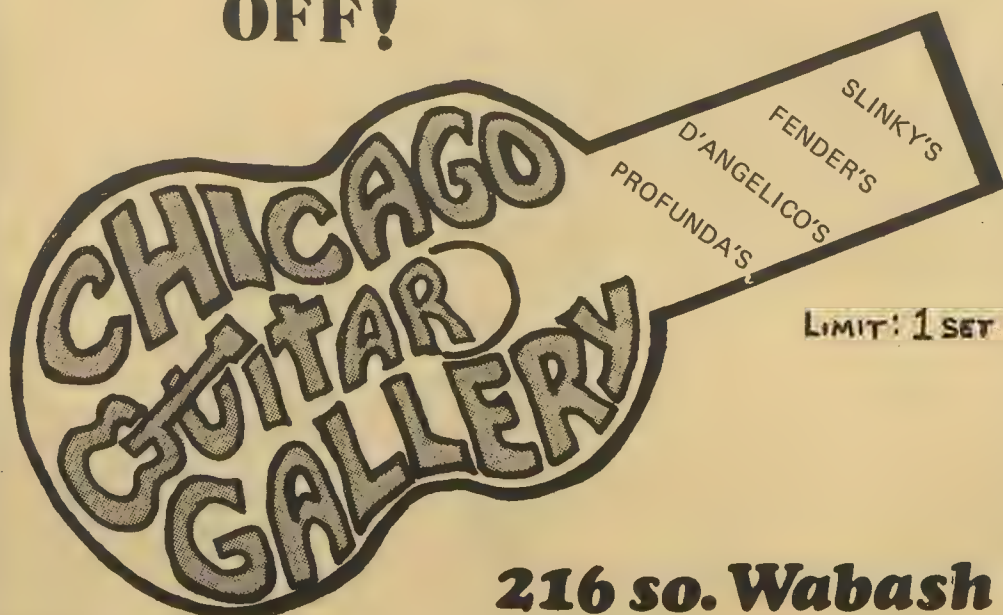
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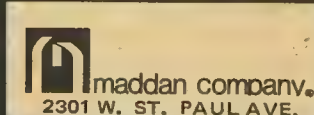
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PEOPLE'S DANCE:

SAT Sept. 11

8PM - 2AM

2440 N LINCOLN

CHICAGO RIVER BLUES BAND

WITCH
McLuhan

The first People's Dance August 21st at the Wobbly Hall was a fantastic success--so many brothers and sisters showed up--close to 900--that people had to be turned away from time to time when there wasn't any room left in the hall. Mountain Bus and Taxi really got people jumping and dancing, despite the immense heat. As was hoped would happen, people came from all over the city. Rapid Transit Guerrilla Theater performed and immense quantities of free food was consumed. Everybody had a really great time and people were really good about staying behind at the end of the night to help clean up.

The People's Dances are being held every three weeks--to give people a place to get together, dance and hear good live local bands for cheap prices (only \$!).

The next People's Dance will be Saturday night, September 11 at the same place--2440 N. Lincoln Avenue. From 8 p.m. to 2 in the morning, three live bands--Witch, Chicago River Blues Band and McLuhan will kick out the jams. Once again there will be free food and guerilla theater.

The People's Dances were initiated by Rising Up Angry. They want to get it together as often as possible to give people an alternative to rip-off \$6 concerts or hanging out in the same places and getting hassled. After the September 11th dance, the dances will move into different neighborhoods throughout the city. If you know of a place to hold a dance in your neighborhood, some local bands that are good and would want to play, or if you just want to help in any way, call 472-1791.

The day of the dance, Angry held a very unusual free program in back of their office--free rabies shots for peoples dogs and cats. Over 200 rabies shots were

given, so that those of us who couldn't afford the shots normally could keep our pets legal--and healthy. The



day after the dance, they worked with people on Kenmore street on having a block party with live music and guerilla theater, and later in the day held another block party up in Uptown, which more than 200 people attended, including a huge (and uncountable) number of kids. Once again, everybody had a great time.

This weekend, they plan to show four new films--on Ho Chi Minh, Gi's, Women's oppression and Northern Ireland at the Wobbly hall, 2440 N. Lincoln, Saturday August 28th at 8 and 11 p.m. In between the films, Rapid Transit will again perform. It sure is good to see people coming together!

- Bernie

more community news

Over 500 Chicagoans marked the 26th year following the atom bombing of Hiroshima and Nagasaki with a march through the city's South Side. They were protesting the continuing war in Southeast Asia and the Nixon "Family Assistance Program" for starving the poor at home. The demonstration was called by the Chicago Peace Council. The People's Coalition for Peace and Justice, the Chicago Welfare Rights Organization and the National Peace Action Coalition.

The management at Kroch's and Brentanos bookstores are so uptight about shoplifters that they are now offering a financial bounty--reported to be in the \$25 to \$50 range--for employees who catch shoplifters. The reason they have to do this is that more and more employees are becoming sympathetic with sister and brothers who try to get around the outrageous rip-off prices charged for books. Kroch's doesn't treat their employees too well either--lots of them take home 75 to 80 bucks for a full week of backbreaking work. And they are often asked to work overtime (or told rather) with no advance notice. REMEMBER: Kroch's is the real thief--it steals the money right out of your pocket.

School authorities at Sullivan high school are still quaking with fear. Inspired by the June 4th "You-thquake" riot at Morse Beach, Sullivan students took advantage of the last day of school at the end of June to trash dozens of windows in the school--windows that the school hasn't bothered to fix, since they know they would be broken right away again anyway. Sisters and brothers from Sullivan spray painted a big fist right next to the schools front door with the slogan "Smash Skools Now." And across the street is spray painted: "Stop the pigs--serve the people!" And remember: school is starting again in just a matter of weeks!

Great Lakes Movement for a Democratic Military is moving forward on several fronts. The enthusiasm generated by the most recent edition of Navy Times are Changing has pulled us out of the post M-15 discharge ship out and eviction slump and we are implementing many of the ideas that we have had for some

time. As we attempt to widen our work by doing more than counseling education and raps (which we have been concentrating on for 2 months or so) we are again placing emphasis on on-base activities and organizing.

We are also working on a Tyrells boycott, an idea which has a lot of support--Tyrell's is universally disliked. After several months planning and some false starts, we have begun a more serious political education program for staff and cadre around the struggles of people oppressed by U.S. imperialism.

Last, but not least, the work on the next paper has begun, with a target date of early Sept. On the not-so-bright side, one brother Neil Hemmerick, is doing pre-discharge brig time. (he has 3 different discharges pending) and Rick Clark is starting a two month gig in the brig on the 16th. Rich originally got 3 months and a \$300 fine for 10 day UA and a bullshit Art. 92. The Convening Authority graciously reduced the sentence to 2 months plus the fine. SOME REDUCTION.

After the trial, the judge (a senile old cracker named Capt. Jackson) came over to the gallery where several MDM folks and supporters were sitting and stated "Now that the war is ending, why don't you kids protest something good like colored people moving into our (white) neighborhoods?" FAR OUT. Neil and Rick out of the picture will hurt our work somewhat, but many good people have been coming around regularly, so we will be able to keep truckin' on. Also--just last week there was a near riot in the brig. Next week, who knows? --Great Lakes MDM (P.O. box 164, North Chicago, Ill. (312) 689-1861).

A victory! That's what was recently won by the Chicago United Farm Workers Organizing Committee. UFWOC has been leafleting and picketing some of the 500 Walgreen's drug stores in the area in an attempt to get them to remove Italian Swiss Colony Wine and Smirnoff Vodka from their shelves. Both these products are made by Hueblein Corporation--which has 75,000 acres of wine grapes and had refused to sign union contracts with grape pickers. After more than three weeks of picketing Walgreens, these products were removed

from all their shelves in Chicagoland! One Walgreen's in Hyde Park had lost over \$600 at the lunch counter alone on one day when UFWOC people picketed their store. One employee even joined the picket line. After the Walgreen's victory was won, the grape strike supporters decided to go after Armeneti, Foremost and Hillman's Food Stores. But all these stores, impressed by the fact that the Walgreen's boycott had been successful, immediately capitulated and took Hueblein products off their shelves. UFWOC holds supporters meetings every Wednesday at 7:30 p.m. in their office, 1300 S. Wabash. To find out about further boycott activities, drop in or call 939-5120. As we go to press, we learned that Hueblein Corporation has signed a contract with the United Farm Workers! HUELGA!

Tuesday, Aug. 24, the courtroom where the Soledad brothers--now reduced to two (see page 3)--are being tried was reduced to chaos when Attorney for the Defense John Thorne was not permitted to read the statement of the other 26 prisoners on George Jackson's tier in San Quentin. Thursday the chaos turned to riot and bloodshed. When Judge Carl Allen order testimony by John Clutchette and Fleeta Drumgo stricken from the records, testimony that was "irrelevant" because it dealt with beatings and brutality in San Quentin rather than with the issue at hand which was a judge's prejudice, Doris Maxwell, mother of John Clutchette, cried out in protest. The judge subsequently ordered her removed from the courtroom, and as riot squad members advanced to remove her, two black men got up to try to stop them. Chaos reigned, and the pigs came out swinging. When the courtroom was finally cleared several minutes later, the walls were splattered with blood, at least two men were arrested for assaulting an officer, and numerous persons emerged battered and bruised. Court reconvened 30 minutes later with no spectators or reporters, so it is as yet unknown what thus ensued.

Repression is becoming not only commonplace, but blatant in the courts, where it is forbidden to speak about prison brutality, and where to protest results in further brutality, and where an indicted states attorney can get away with publicly expressing disapproval (in large black headlines) that two men did not receive a sentence of death in the courts, though they will suffer a slow death now in its prisons.

Roaches



Huey Newton had a mistrial declared in his second trial on the same old manslaughter charge. The jury was hung because one brave sister held out for acquittal. But the state plans a third trial for Huey real soon. **FREE HUEY!**

In Yonkers New York, Federal marshals dismantled four pirate radio stations and arrested the owners on Aug. 12. The broadcasters, Joseph-Paul Ferraro and Allan Weiner, were later arraigned in Federal District Court and charged with having violated the Federal Communications Act of 1934. That law makes it a crime to operate a radio station without an FCC license. They face a year in jail and \$10,000 fine. They pleaded not guilty. And all of their equipment was impounded.

They had been broadcasting on four frequencies for a year and a half, using channels not assigned to any commercial broadcaster. They could sometimes be heard as far away as Montreal and Florida. The stations were on the air from noon until 4 a.m. broadcasting music, news and talk shows.

Anyone who had something to say was given free use of the broadcasting equipment and taught how to use it. Large blocks of air time were reserved for people to phone the stations and express their opinions on any subject.

They accepted no advertising, although potential sponsors had made offers. "We didn't do it for money," said Allan Weiner. They are very critical of the commercial orientation of the licensed above ground radio stations. "We had a free station, open to the public."

They had been warned three times since January to stop broadcasting or get a license. About a year ago, they went to the New York FCC office to apply for a license, but had been laughed at because they did not have the huge amount of money that the commercial radio stations need for licensing. They weren't even given an application.

"Somebody's got to show the FCC," Allan says, "that their domination of the airwaves is just not right...The FCC doesn't own the air waves, they didn't make them...We had a right to broadcast and we did."

Trial date has not yet been set. They plan to make their trial a test case of "our constitutional right to broadcast." They need help with the court case. For more information, call Allan at 914-965-8977 or Joseph-Paul at 914-965-2421.

In the town of Tick Creek, North Carolina, American Telephone and Telegraph (one of the largest defense contractors) is trying its hand at censorship of the underground press. Three staffers and one hawker of the Carolina Plain Dealer, a rural North Carolina underground paper, have been charged with "providing information for the theft of telecommunication service," a six month and/or \$500 misdemeanor. The February Plain Dealer published the commonly known facts of how the telephone credit card number system works. The bust is an attempt to stop the loss of some of AT&T's billions on fake credit card calls.

AT&T hired two full-time special security investigators who spent two months traveling around the Carolinas tracking down the Carolina Plain Dealer's staff. They followed and harassed hundreds of high school and university students during their investigation. People were dragged out of classes and questioned by principals and the telephone investigators. They have subpoenaed two witnesses: a young high school woman who gave Plain Dealers away in her school, and a college student caught making credit card calls.

The charges against the street hawker were dropped due to his high standing in the community (Eagle Scout) and the weakness of the charge--distributing information for the theft of telephone service.

The first attempt at a trial of the three staff members was postponed by the state because they had not been able to locate the printer. While the boring trial was taking place, thirty people from all over the Carolinas picniced in the courthouse hall, sang and danced before the astonished police.

The next trial date has not been set. The Plain Dealer is gathering information to prove that some of their evidence is based on an illegal phone tap. The implications are not yet clear. AT&T may attempt busts in other states, since almost all underground and many college and community newspapers have printed the same information. **OFF THE LINE, PA BELL!**

Phillip Berrigan and 10 other prisoners involved in starting a hunger strike in Danbury Connecticut prison, have been moved to Springfield, Missouri as punishment. The strike demands were the release of Daniel Berrigan, whose health has gotten worse in prison and the shutting down of the tiger cages in South Vietnam. Five other prisoners who were also involved with the hunger strike have been scheduled to be shipped out soon. Father Berrigan is scheduled to go on trial in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania--over 900 miles away from where he is being held.

It took the government two weeks to present its case against eight people who participated in the May fifth demonstration on the Capitol steps when the Peoples Peace Treaty was presented to Congress. Now, all of them have been acquitted of charges stemming from the demonstration.

A total of 1100 people were arrested as they listened to speeches by members of Congress. Capitol police cordoned off the steps and without warning arrested everyone except the members of Congress and their staff.

Capitol police chief James Powell stated under oath that he was concerned for the safety of the Capitol building. However, Representative Charles Rangel of Harlem testified that Powell had told him in private conversation that it was one of the most orderly groups he had ever seen at the Capitol. Pictures of the crowd that day showed that most people were listening to the speeches or talking in small groups.

It is still unclear whether the remaining 1092 people arrested will have to stand trial.

Did it worry you that Henry Kissinger and Spiro Agnew were getting flabby? Well worry no more! The White House is installing a Roman-style romper room (they call it a "physical conditioning clinic") for high-ranking presidential aides. Equipment for the White House playroom will cost between \$30-40,000 and the cost of remodeling the room has not yet been determined.

Kelvin Harvey and John Priest, two Ft. Hood GI's are facing charges stemming out of the December 20 stockade riot in Killeen, Texas. They are charged with assaulting an officer and riot, and Priest is accused of arson.

Harvey, a black man, and Priest, a white, are the only two soldiers charged for the uprising that the Army says involved 50 prisoners. Both men have been held in solitary confinement since July 7. A trial date has not been set.

The December disturbance began when a prisoner in the segregated "C" compound of the stockade was denied medical attention. The man hadn't eaten in several days and had been beaten by guards. When other prisoners in "C" compound began banging on the walls to call attention to his condition, they were ignored. Shortly afterwards the building caught fire and about 100 MP's were brought in to quell the rebellion that encompassed C, D and E compounds.

If over a five year period you had your picture taken every three minutes 16 hours a day, every day of the year, you would possess 500,000 photographs of yourself. There are 500,000 photographs of former Pres. Lyndon B. Johnson in the LBJ library in Texas. **CHEESE!**

Chota, the sacred capital of the Cherokee Nation, may soon be under water. So may Tuskegee Town, birthplace of Sequoyah, the Cherokee who spent 12 years inventing an 85 character alphabet for his tribe which enabled them to publish the first Indian newspaper in the 1820's. And Tenasee, the Indian village from which the state of Tennessee took its name.

In their place will be a 17,000 acre lake, part of the Tennessee Valley Authority Complex. Later, perhaps, it would be surrounded by an industrial park. The Tellico Project, which would remake a 33 mile stretch of the Little Tennessee River, is scheduled for completion in 1975.

The Cherokees have been fighting TVA expansion for six years. The government is going ahead with its plans anyway.

Besides destroying the Cherokee homeland, the project would endanger three species of fish and destroy a unique waterfowl habitat. The Little Tennessee River could be polluted with mercury and dangerous pesticides.

Blood is a business. People who need money sell it for \$5-\$25 a pint. The wholesaler then gives it a 100% mark-up and sells it to the hospital. The hospital does the same. So the blood reaches the patient for between \$30-\$100 a pint. A mother who hemorrhages may need up to 20 pints while a person with open heart surgery may need 12-15 pints. "The mosquito," D.H. Lawrence once said, "sucks my blood. But at least he doesn't put it in the bank."

A lot of bank loan officers are getting mighty frustrated. The default rates among student recipients of federally insured education loans are commonly running at 4% to 6% versus an average of less than 1% for ordinary auto, home-improvement and other consumer loans. This is especially true in California. The Bank of Amerika reports that some 15% of its federally insured student loans never get repaid. The bankers have lots of trouble tracking down a borrower after she or he has graduated or moved away. And the loans are not backed up by any kind of collateral. One frustrated loan administrator here in Illinois said: "If the kid doesn't pay up, what are we going to do, repossess his diploma?"

The Movement to Arrest Oppressors, which is circulating petitions aimed at getting Mao to place Nixon under preventive detention when he visits China, has been making some progress towards their stated goal of 100,000 signatures. Their petition was reprinted not only in the Seed, but in the Berkeley Tribe, Space City in Texas, and the San Francisco Good Times. Signatures are coming in from every part of the country. A large number of them, not surprisingly, are coming from people unjustly imprisoned in penitentiaries and in the Army. Inmates at one prison have formed a committee to imprison (and hang) Nixon. More than 50 signatures were received from a prison in Monroe, Washington alone. Keep those cards and letters coming this way! You don't need a printed petition: just write on a sheet of paper: "Dear Chairman Mao, for the good of humanity, place war criminal Nixon under arrest when he arrives in your country." and sign it. Send it to Movement to Arrest Oppressors, 950 W. Wrightwood, Chicago, Ill. 60614. U.S.A.

The U.S. Department of Labor predicts that 3 out of every four young men and women who enter the job market in 1971 will be disabled before they retire.

--Compiled by Marching Crushed Flower.

CALENDAR

PAGE 27

ART

Chicago Gallery of Photography—open Sat. & Sun from noon until 8 p.m. 3742 W. Irving Park Road. 478-5188. A new, not-for-profit gallery set up to promote photography as a fine art.

MUSEUM OF CONTEMPORARY ART- 237 E. Ontario. Thru September 5: exhibition of paintings by Allan D'Arcangelo. Thru September 10: exhibition of painting and sculpture by Jasper Johns. Tours can be arranged by calling Helen Ratzner, 943-7755.

Special event at the Museum of Contemporary Art—Lecture by Enrico Baj on his own work—painting, sculpture and collage. Thursday, Sept. 16, 8 p.m. Exhibition of 53 of his works begins September 10.

53rd Street Art Fair and Flea market 11 a.m. to 7 p.m. on Saturday and Sunday, August 28 & 29th. On 53rd street between Lake Park & Blackstone Avenue.

COMMUNITY

You are cordially invited to a Japanese barbecue on Sunday, August 29 from 3 to 7 p.m. at 4811-19 S. Kimbark to celebrate the release from prison of Jane Kennedy, Chicago chapter chairman of the Medical Committee for Human Rights. Jane was a member of the Beaver 55, who destroyed Dow Chemical Company records. She was in jail for over a year. Cost of dinner is \$5 per person, \$2 per child, children under 7 free. All contributions tax deductible.

Equbal Ahmad, one of the Harrisburg six, accused of conspiring to kidnap Henry Kissinger, will speak on "Pakistan—tyrant or victim?" before the Chicago Council on Foreign Relations, 116 S. Michigan, Monday, August 30 at 5:30. Tickets (including dinner) \$3.25. Students half price. Lecture at 6:30.

Veterans Day downtown parade and mass rally against the war, Monday October 25. For further information, contact Vietnam Veterans Against the War, 922-0066.

On going activities are being planned to free Rev. Charles Koen of the United Front of Cairo. Political rally at 607 E. Oakwood Blvd. Friday August 27 at 6 p.m. Other activities planned—call 783-1169 or Hu-3-2140 for further info.

Free Breakfast for children 8:30 to 10 a.m. at People's Information Center, 2154 N. Halsted Street and Parish of the Holy Covenant Wilton & Diversey. Followed by Liberation School for children from 4 up. For more information, call 549-8626 or 472-1791.

Free legal clinic at TWO headquarters, 1135 E. 63rd Street. Wed from 7 to 8 p.m.

Tuesday and Thursday at 7 p.m. and Sat at 4 p.m. Political education classes are held by the Black Panther Party. 924-6575 or 738-0778.

TRIAD COSMIC RADIO weeknites from 8 to 12 p.m. on 106 FM.

Gay Community Center at 171 W. Elm, open every nite and all weekend for informal rapping. Everyone welcome. Chicago Gay Alliance meetings held every Saturday at 7 p.m. followed by a communal dinner. (open til 1 a.m. on weekends). Gay Youth (both men and women) meet at the center 8 p.m. every Friday. RADICAL LESBIANS meet every Sat. at 2 p.m. at the center. Gay power to gay people!

COLLEGE OF COMPLEXES meets at St. Regis Cafe, 105 W. Grand Avenue every Saturday nite at 9 p.m. for talks followed by open ended discussion. August 28: Win Stracke, founder of the Old Town School of Folk Music will sing ballads that built a better world. A short history of protest music. September 4: "The manufacturing of Jesus Christ" by Christopher Drew of the Society of Atheists. \$1 tuition. Slim Brundage (authentic Chicago landmark) presiding.

Chicago Gay Alliance meetings Tuesday from 10 p.m. on at Kingston Mines Company store, 2354 N. Lincoln Avenue.

The United Farm Workers Organizing Committee is currently involved in getting pickets for scab tablegrapes. Other activities are also planned. A supporters meeting is held every Wed. nite at 7:30 p.m. at their office—call 939-5121 or 939-5120 for further information. HUELGA!

LA DOLORES CENTER, 2160 N. Halsted sponsors community services for women, including Women's History Workshops, an Anarchist Study group, occasional films and speakers. For further info, call 935-0364.

FREE LEGAL CLINIC every Wed. from 7 to 10 p.m. at Rising Up Angry office, 2744 N. Lincoln—call 472-1791 for information.

COMING UP THIS FALL: The 101st edition of the Ringling Bros and Barnum & Bailey Circus October 5 thru Oct. 24. Contact the International Amphitheatre, Box office 927-5580 for further information.

RADIO FREE CHICAGO, Fri 11:30 to 2:30 at night, Sat. 10 p.m. to 1 a.m. and Sundays 11:30 to 2:30 at night on 97.1 FM.

Open poetry reading—groups, folk singers, poets all welcome—August 29th at Research Center for Universal Purpose, 1656 W. Byron at 10 p.m.

Vigil for peace every Saturday 11 a.m. to 1 p.m. at State Street between Madison & Washington, Sponsored by Women for Peace.

NORTHSIDE WOMEN'S LIBERATION. The Sisterhood Center will be open Monday eve. 7:30 p.m. to welcome and rap with new women. We have other activities too. Call us at 262-2720 or 338-6073. 7071 N. Glenwood.

Abortion Speakout planning for fall abortion action campaign. Loop YWCA 37 S. Wabash 3rd floor 10 a.m. to 2 p.m. August 28. Registration \$1.

MUSIC

People's Dance—three bands—Witch, Chicago River Blues Band and McLuhan will be featured at the second People's Dance, Sat. Sept. 11 at 2440 N. Lincoln Ave. 8 p.m. to 2 a.m. Free food and guerilla theater. \$1. For further info, call 472-1791. Proceeds to Rising Up Angry legal defense fund.

Benefit for Siren, anarcho-feminist journal, Friday, September 10 6 p.m. at the IWW Hall, 2440 N. Lincoln Avenue. Chicago Women's Liberation Rock Band (really great sound and fine lyrics!) and other entertainers will perform and there will be an open mike. \$1 donation to help Siren publish another issue.

Benefit for The Childrens School, Sunday September 12 at 2 p.m. and 5 p.m. at Second City, 1616 N. Wells Street. \$2.50 donation. Folk Concert with Fred Holstein, Ed Holstein, Terry Callier, Wildflower, Ginni Clemmens and Stan Dale. For more info, call 262-7249.

WISEFOOLS PUB, 2270 N. Lincoln, Wilderness Road every Thursday nite. \$1 admission. Hoona Tuesdays. Two drink minimum. This is a bar, you must be 21. Call 929-1510.

Folksinging Fri, Sat & Sun at 11 p.m. at Kingston Mines Company Store, 2354 N. Lincoln Ave.

Rahab's—a coffeehouse at 1207 W. Balmoral (5400 N.) Fri and Sat & Sun at 9 p.m. to 1 a.m. 50 cents cover. Food and entertainment.

EARL OF OLD TOWN, 1615 N. Wells Street Folk music nightly, 9 p.m. to 4 a.m. This is a bar, you must be 21.

McLuhan, mixed media music and Chuck Perrin folksinger every Thursday at 8:30 p.m. at It's Here, 6455 N. Sheridan Road, 62. Call 743-9781 for more information.

Modern Jazz Showcase. Weekend of Aug. 27, 28, and 29th—Roy Haynes, Eddie "Lockjaw" Davis, Sonny Stitt (Sunday matinee only), Kenn Dorham, Barry Harris. Fri and Sat. (10 p.m./12 a.m./ 2 a.m.) at Pumpkin Room—2015 E. 71st. Adults only—Info, 288-9331. Sunday 4 to 7 p.m./ 8 p.m. to 12 a.m. North Park Hotel, 1936 N. Clark—all ages—info, 664-1844. Admission is \$4. Every Sunday at the North Park.

Lou Zale benefit concert—Grace Luthern 555 W. Belden, Saturday Aug. 28th 8 p.m.

Orphans, 2462 N. Lincoln, Live folk music, Wed thru Sundays 9 p.m. to 2 a.m. 929-2677 for information. Nice bartender.

Shed Coffeehouse, 1020 W. Bryn Mawr, 8 p.m. to midnight. Thurs and Fri. Free peanuts, live music. No cover. 25 cents per drink requested donation.

The Puppet Place opening Sept 10: Earth, Fire Water and Air. Fri, Sat, Sun at 8 p.m. 3402 N. Halsted. FREE.

The Barbarossa (the folksingers folk club) features Tary Rebenar Sunday thru Thursdays at 10:30 p.m. Other entertainers on Fri and Sat. Call 944-8959 for information. No cover. This is a bar, you must be 21. Located 1117 N. Dearborn.

Cafe Pergolesi, coffeehouse, 3402 N. Halsted. Bridge, chess, discussion, baroque music Sat. and Sun until 1 a.m. no cover open nightly. Conversation and folk singers at the Latern, free refreshments. basement rear of the house at 714 Reba Place in Evanston 9 p.m.—Fri. Also at 9 p.m. on Sundays.

Alices Revisited, 950 W. Wrightwood. Blues for September: Friday and Sat, the 3rd & 4th Otis Rush Blues Band with Jim Conley and Bobby Davis and the 10th and 11th, the Muddy Waters Blues Band. Sunday the 19th and 26th, the Chicago River Blues Band. Jazz for September: Wednesday the 1st and 8th: Ken Chaney progressive jazz. Fri & Sat the 17th and 18th, the Philip Upchurch Sextet, and Fri and Sat the 24th and 25th, Kalaparusha, Maurice McIntyre and the light jazz ensemble, AACM. Rock for Sept: Sunday the 5th: Mountain Bus. Wed the 15th, 22nd and 29th, Hoona with Ted Aliotta. Open at 7 p.m. on Sat and Fri, 4 p.m. on other days, call 528-4250 for further information.

MOVIES

People's Films & People's Theatre. Four films: 79 Springs (Cuban tribute to Ho Chi Minh), Only the Beginning (film about the army, the war, the vets at mayday), The Women's Film (poor and working women talk of oppression in homes, on the job and in society as a whole) and At Home & Abroad (a new film showing the similarity between the struggle of Catholics in Northern Ireland and blacks in the United States.) at 8 p.m. and 11 p.m. Saturday August 28th at 2440 N. Lincoln Ave. Admission is \$1—and in addition to the films, Rapid Transit Guerrilla Theater will perform. Sponsored by Rising Up Angry.

Japanese Cinema—the latest Japanese films every Saturday and Sunday at Francis W. Parker Auditorium, 2247 N. Clark Streets Saturdays at 7 p.m. and Sundays at 2 and 7 p.m.

FREE movies at Noahs, 934 W. Webster every Monday at 8 p.m. (This is a bar—you must either be 21, crouch down low, have a fake id, or—if not—you probably won't get hassled anyway—not a bad place).

Films for 50 cents Wed. nites at 10 p.m. at Kingston Mines Company store, 2354 N. Lincoln Avenue.

Museum of Contemporary Art, 237 E. Ontario. British Film Institute Films, Thursday September 30 at 8 p.m.

BIOGRAPH THEATER, 2433 N. Lincoln Ave. Admission \$1.25 for double feature. 75 cents for kids. Worth going to even if only for the penny candy. Shows great old movies.

Alices Revisited, 950 W. Wrightwood, Showings at 8 and 10 p.m. every Tuesday. Donation at the Door. September: Italian films. Sept. 7: Two Women (1956), directed by Vittorio DeSica, with Sophia Loren and Jean-Paul Belmondo. Sept 14: Il Grido (The outcry—1957) directed by Michelangelo Antonioni. Sept 21: Open City (1945) directed by Roberto Rossellini and written by Federico Fellini (highly, highly recommended—you must see this film). And Sept 28: Before the Revolution (1964) Written and directed by Bernardo Bertolucci. Call 528-4250 for further information.

THEATRE & DANCE

BREATHE DEEPLY TODAY IS a rock-interpreted tragicomedy in ragtime for a broken heart. Thru September. Sundays at 7 & 9 p.m. and Mondays at 8. FREE. For further info, call 929-6920. At the Free Theatre, 3257 N. Sheffield.

GREASE, "the rock and roll musical of the 50's" has been extended thru Sept. 5th. At Kingston Mines Theatre, 2356 N. Lincoln. Thursdays thru Sunday at 8:30 p.m. For reservations, call 525-9893. Before the show catch a good meal next door at the Kingston Mines Company Store.

THE GODZILLA RAINBOW TROUPE presents "Whores of Babylon" at the Body Politic Theatre, 2259 N. Lincoln Avenue. Fri & Sat at midnight. Ro-1-4400 for reservations. Also at the Body Politic, Organic Theatre presents "Poe" Wed, Thurs, Fri at 8:30 p.m. Sat at 8:30 and 10:30, Sunday at 8:30. Reservations 477-1977.

"Give it back to the Indians" a satirical musical review based on Stan Freebers works covering U.S. history is at the Cafe TOPA. 3806 N. Ashland Ave. Friday at 8:30 p.m. and Sat at 8 p.m. and 11 p.m. For reservations and info, call 549-8618 Thru end of August.

Benefit performance of Fiddler on the Roof at Candlelight Dinner Playhouse, 5602 S. Harlem, Summit. Tickets from Women for Peace, 343 S. Dearborn. (\$10) October 19th.

LATE BREAKING STUFF

Monday, September 13, "Gold Diggers of 1933" will open the Little Stabs of Happiness Cinematheque at the 2nd Unitarian Church, 656 Barry Ave. Sponsored by the Center Cinema Co-op, the weekly showings will be on Mondays at 8 p.m. Every program will include one or more experimental films. The first 13 will also include Betty Boop Cartoons. Single admission is \$1.50. Series tickets for five programs \$5. Here's the schedule: Sept. 13 Gold Diggers of 1933, Sept. 20: The 39 Steps (Hitchcock,) Sept. 27 The Blue Angel, October 4 Zero for Conduct. Oct. 11 The Wild One, October 18 Potemkin (highly recommended), Oct. 25 White Zombie, November 1 Experimental Film Night, Nov. 8, Topaze with John Barrymore, Nov. 15 Coney Island Nov. 22 Sherlock Holmes Jr. Dec. 6 Corruption of the Damned Dec. 13, Variety.

CLASSES

On going self-defense classes Sat. Morn. at Ida Noyes Hall, 1212 E. 59th St. in Hyde Park at 9 a.m. (men and women) Monday & Thursday night at 6 p.m. at the IWW hall, 2440 N. Lincoln Ave. (women only.)

Kriya Yoga Class by Yogi S.A.A. Ramiah, disciple of Mahavatar Babaji, every Wed. at 6:30 p.m. at 2842 N. Orchard Street, number 11. 549-0031.

Workshop in communal living—call Oscar J. Gottard at 525-0966 for further information.

Chinese Gung-Fu is an esoteric science of self-defense that aims to create a diviee man and woman. Parkway Community Center, 500 E. 67 Street. Call John Thomas 493-1306 for further info.

THE PEOPLES SCHOOL, 4409 N. Sheridan is having liberation classes, features courses in philosophy, music, the occult, photography, street medicine, earth class. Afro-American history, creative writing, etc. Mon thru Thurs and FREE for info, call 561-6737.

CORRESPONDANCE COURSE in Afro-American history available from DuSable Museum of African-American history, 3806 S. Michigan. Tuition \$25 payable in installments.

Peoples Economics Research/Action Project of the Chicago Area Group on Latin America is researching Chicago institutions and their operations in Latin America. Meet every Mon. nite 7:30 p.m. at 800 W. Belden (downstairs, McCormick Seminary library).

Martial Arts. Classes in T'ai Chi and karate complete series. Location? United Martial Arts Foundation, 615 W. Wellington, gym 4th floor. Thursday at 6:30 p.m.

Fourth wall Players Drama workshop meets every Sunday at 2:30 p.m. and every Mon. Tues and Thurs at 7:30 p.m. at the Zodiac Inc. 2938 W. 63rd or the Lively Word Bookstore, 2942 W. 63rd St. Call 776-0130 or Vicky Wagner at 476-1477.

Alice's Revisited, 950 W. Wrightwood. Tues. from 6 p.m. to 10 p.m. free legal advice, 7 p.m. Psychodrama (new members) 7:30 (regular members). Saturday there is a children's program at 2 p.m. For further info, call 528-4250.

Alternate University—U. of I. Circle Campus. Photography, psychology, ROTC for civilians, etc. Call 663-4651.

"When the hell are we finally going to create a movement that looks to the future instead of to the past? When will we begin to learn from what is being born instead of what is dying? Marx, to his lasting credit, tried to do that in his own day; he tried to evoke a futuristic spirit in the revolutionary movement of the 1840s and 1850s. "The tradition of all the dead generations weighs like a nightmare on the brain of the living," he wrote in *The Eighteenth Brumaire of Louis Bonaparte*. "And just when they seem to be engaged in revolutionizing themselves and things, in creating something entirely new, precisely in such epochs of revolutionary crisis they anxiously conjure up the spirits of the past to their service and borrow from them names, battle slogans and costumes in order to present the new scene of world history in this time-honored disguise and borrowed language. Thus Luther donned the mask of the Apostle Paul, the revolution of 1789 to 1814 draped itself alternately as the Roman Republic and the Roman Empire, and the revolution of 1848 knew nothing better than to parody, in turn, 1789 and the tradition of 1793 to 1795....The social revolution of the nineteenth century cannot draw its poetry from the past, but only from the future. It cannot begin with itself before it has stripped off all superstition in regard to the past...In order to arrive at its content, the revolution of the nineteenth century must let the dead bury their dead. There the phrase went beyond the content; here the content goes beyond the phrase."

Is the problem any different today, as we approach the twenty-first century? Once again the dead are walking in our midst—ironically, draped in the name of Marx, the man who tried to bury the dead of the 19th century. So the revolution of our own day can do nothing better than parody, in turn, the October Revolution of 1917 and today, we hear the hollow demands for a "political party" and a "workers state." At a time when hierarchy as such is being brought into question, we hear the hollow demands for "cadres," "vanguards" and

"leaders." At a time when centralization and the state have been brought to the most explosive point of historical negativity, we hear the hollow demands for a "centralized movement" and a "proletarian dictatorship."

This pursuit of security in the past, this attempt



to find a haven in a fixed dogma and an organizational hierarchy as substitutes for creative thought and praxis is bitter evidence of how little many revolutionaries are capable of "revolutionizing themselves and things," much less of revolutionizing society as a whole.

For the first time in history, the anarchic phase that opened all the great revolutions of the past can be preserved as a permanent condition by the advanced technology of our time. The anarchic institutions of that phase—the assemblies, the factory committees, the action committees—can be stabilized as the elements of a liberated society, as the elements of a new system stem of domination and hierarchy by another. At a time when bourgeois society itself is in the process of disintegrating all the social classes that once gave it stability, we hear the hollow demands for a "class line." At a time when all the political institutions of hierarchical society are entering a period of profound the civil war of 1918-20, with its "class line," its Bolshevik Party, its "proletarian dictatorship," its puritanical morality, and even its slogan, "soviet power." The complete, all-sided revolution of our own day that can finally resolve the historic "social question" born of scarcity, domination and hierarchy, follows the tradition of the partial, the incomplete, the one-sided revolutions of the past, which merely changed the form of the "social question," replacing one system of self-management. Will we build a movement that can defend them? Can we create an organization of affinity groups that is capable of dissolving into these revolutionary institutions? Or will we build a hierarchical, centralized, bureaucratic party that will try to dominate them, supplant them, and finally destroy them?

Listen, Marxist: The organization we try to build is the kind of society our revolution will create. Either we will shed the past—in ourselves as well as in our groups—or there will simply be no future to win.

—From "Listen Marxist" in *Post Scarcity Anarchism* by Murray Bookchin, Ramparts Press, 1971. 288 pgs. \$2.95.

Anarchist Revival

Well, you see its like this—its deadline time and in the time honored tradition Big Story Journalism the presses are nearly rolling and your boy reporter is expected to rip out a story of dazzling brilliance about Anarchism. Now, I'm supposed to know something about anarchism seeing as I have been called one often enough to begin to think I really am one. You should be able to rap down something that you believe in. But this is the third time I've started this article and I can't figure out how to tell just what it is I have on my mind, why I'm an anarchist and why there is something of an anarchist revival going on here in Chicago and around the world.

It has to do with things changing, changing so fast in so many ways its almost impossible to keep up with what is happening, in fact it is impossible. 1971 is different from 1951 technologically, economically, politically, culturally and population-wise. You are not living in the world you were born in, and you will die in a different world yet. The trouble is that we come to these new worlds equipped with a bunch of notions and a bunch of tools left over from the last great changes that man (what about women—typists note) has gone through, tools and notions that he forged in other times to deal with the world he knew. And those notions and tools worked fine, for a while. But things were invented, and people were born, revolutions were fought, won and lost again and the old notions and tools started clanking and making strained sounds until the rod was finally thrown and the engine broke down. Its had to give hard to give up the old, elegant but non-functional tools and notions, they seem as if they were the only possibility just because they have been around so long that nobody remembers that there had been even older tools and notions that had to be cast aside. Its hard to realize that there are other possibilities, even if we can't think of them all right now. But we have to realize these possibilities soon or else we just ain't gonna survive.

And that's why I'm an anarchist if any of you are interested. Because it isn't tied down to any dogma, not even its own and because it is free enough to respond to the way things are. The basic idea is that men and women should be free, economically and individually should be able to live together cooperatively rather than competitively; an alternative to the nation-state,

which is an old notion dead as rotten hamburger. Utopian, yes. Impossible, quite possibly. But to struggle for complete liberation is the only way any liberation will occur. We cannot stagnate or become satisfied with what we have. More is always possible. There is enough liberation to go around. What was impossible

to your grand father is already old to you—so let it be with your grandchildren. Revolution must be eternal and never ending.

The anarchist is always on the edge and consequently feared often by boss and slave alike. He must destroy the one and pick the consciousness of the other. Anarchism is the politics of the impossible.

There are growing member

There are growing numbers of people interested in anarchism as a philosophy and as a course of action. They have been coming together to do things and to learn from each other. Maybe you would like to know a little of what has been happening, so I think I'll tell you.

Solidarity Bookstore has been around for a few years now. It has moved around a lot and it is now located in a room at the IWW, 2440 N. Lincoln and is open on Saturday afternoons. It also handles a lot of mailorder business. Solidarity probably has the greatest collection of anarchist work available in this part of the country including not only the work of Bakunin and other 18th century theoreticians but a large body of contemporary anarchist journals particularly *Anarchos*, *Anarchy*, *Black and Red*, *Freedom*, and *Red sky/Blue sky*. Solidarity also has its own line of

reprinted and original leaflets and pamphlets and a number of posters.

The Rogerspark, an excellent but irregular north side community newspaper has been running a number of articles in recent issues of anarchist content. Some of the articles are outrageously funny, such as an interview with the Eresian Liberation Front (ELF). Others, such as those by black anarcho-pacifist Joffrey Stewart are good run-downs of anarchist thought.

Putting the ideas of anarchism in action are a number of Anarchist Front groups with exotic names like the Starship Collective and Bavarian Illuminati. In recent months these people have sponsored the Mayday march on Cook County jail and marched as an official unit of the Evanston Fourth of July Parade carrying black flags and describing to people just what the flags mean (see below). They are also planning an anarchist study group for all those interested. More information on the study group can be had by calling 528-8279 and asking for the Black Scourge.

Another important Anarchist group is Siren, the anarcho-feminist collective. They are working at getting sisters heads together by cooperating on a new women's newspaper that will be out in the fall and by doing their own quarterly magazine, *Siren*. They will hold a benefit to pay their printing bill Friday September 10 at 6 p.m. at 2440 N. Lin-

The black flag is the symbol of Anarchy. It evokes reactions ranging from horror to delight among those who recognize it. Find out what it means and prepare to see it at more and more public gatherings. Anarchists are against all government because they believe that the free and informed will of the individual is the ultimate strength of groups and of society itself. Anarchists believe in individual responsibility and initiative and in the wholehearted cooperation of groups composed of free individuals. Government is the opposite of this ideal, relying as it does on brute force and deliberate fraud to expedite the control of the many by the few. Whether this cruel and fraudulent process is validated by such mythical concepts as the divine right of kings, democratic elections, or a people's revolutionary government makes little difference to anarchists. We reject the whole concept of government itself and postulate a radical reliance on the problem-solving capacity of free human beings.

Why is our flag black? Black is a shade of negation. The black flag is the negation of all flags. It is a negation of nationhood which pits the human race against itself and denies the unity of humankind. Black is a mood of anger and outrage at all the hideous crimes against humanity perpetrated in the name of allegiance to one state or another. It is anger and outrage at the insult to human intelligence implied in the pretenses, hypocracies and cheap chicaneries of governments... Black is also the color of mourning; the black flag which cancels out the nation also mourns its victims—the countless millions murdered in wars, external and internal, to the greater glory and stability of some bloody State. It mourns for those whose labor is robbed (taxed) to pay for the slaughter and oppression of other human beings. It mourns not only the death of the body but the crippling of the spirit under authoritarian and hierarchic systems; it mourns the millions of brain cells blacked out with never a chance to light up the world. It is a color of inconsolable grief...

But black is also beautiful. It is a color of determination, of resolve, of strength, a color by which all others are clarified and defined. Black is the mysterious surrounding of germination, of fertility, the breeding ground of new life which always evolves, renews, refreshes and reproduces itself in darkness. The seed hidden in the earth, the strange journey of the sperm, the secret growth of the embryo in the womb—all these the blackness surrounds and protects...

So black is negation, is anger, is outrage, is mourning, is beauty, is hope, is the fostering and sheltering of new forms of human life and relationship on and with this earth. The black flag means all these things. We are proud to carry it, sorry we have to, and look forward to the day when such a symbol will no longer be necessary.

—An Anarchist Woman

coln. Donation is \$1 and the Chicago Women's Liberation Rock Band will perform.

And I guess that is what I had to say.

—Colonel Parnel X

COCAINE (Coke, Snow, Girl, "C") is obtained naturally from the dried leaves to the "Erythroxylan Coca," The DIVINE PLANT OF THE INCAS, and synthetically in Cocaine Hydrochloride. Usually the cocaine you get on the street has been cut with a variety of things, quinine, heroin or procaine. Procaine (Novocaine) is the most widely used buffer because it adds the "FREEZE." Medically coke is a fairly effective local anesthetic for areas like eyes, nose, throat or fingers, mostly used by Dentists.

Cocaine far more than heroin and other opiates has many romantic lores and tales. The natives of Peru chew the leaves and are able to carry heavy burdens for long distances without tiring. Pig mine owners often give miners cocaine leaves so they won't feel the pain of being underground for long hours under extremely poor working conditions. Coke put on the Clitoris or the head of the Penis is said to heighten sexual pleasure. Because of it's scarcity, the myths have grown to levels of fantasy.

During the weed famine, there has been some pretty large quantities of coke around ranging from extremely good to fair, usually in grams from a low of \$45 to a high of \$75. It's a white Crystalline powder (if you don't see at least some crystals in the light it's probably been cut beyond hope). It can be snorted or shot up.

Small amounts cause a mild initial rush, followed by a sort of speedy...tingling sensation which lasts about an hour. Larger doses cause heavier rushes and exaggerated reflex actions. Its effects are classified as a mixture of stimulant and depressant.

The Dangers of Cocaine are very subtle but very lethal. After large hits, medium to heavy depression periods of 2 to 3 days set in, which causes the basis of establishing a need for the drug. Shooting large amounts or just a good hit of "U.S.P." WILL EITHER COLLAPSE RESPIRATORY FUNCTIONS OR JUST PLAIN FREEZE YOUR HEART. Habituation with coke is not as serious as with heroin or opium but relapses are much more common for the addict is less conscious of his condition and has less of a desire to be cured. Overdoses of coke cause fault in breathing, bursting of blood vessels, convulsions and coma. Slight overdoses are usually treated with Barbituates (Warning...they are far more dangerous than coke under these conditions). Overdoses are hard to dig until almost too late because the physical reactions don't occur until much later.....

....HEROIN ADDICTS DIE ASSIGNED TO THE GRAVE

COCAINE ADDICTS DIE SCREAMING "THERE IS NOTHING WRONG WITH ME" AS THEY ARE SHOVELING DIRT ON THEIR CASKET.....

.....COCAINE IS A DEATH DRUG....

Chicago Regional Headquarters
Midwest Dope Dealers Association.

A report recently issued by the Navy indicated that they were "very concerned" about "increasing drug use" by crew members of Polaris submarines who handled nuclear weapons. Richard Nixon is very worried too--seems he keeps getting these crank phone calls at 2 in the morning from one crew member who keeps saying "legalize grass and acid--or else no more California White House." The Midwest Dope Dealers Association, with the aid of some righteous brothers in the Navy, is well on it's way to becoming the world's 6th nuclear power.

The Midwest Dope Dealers Association is proud to announce that Nixon's wage-price freeze will have no effect whatsoever on dope prices in the Chicagoland area. Our policy has always been to keep prices as far down as possible, as well as quality up. Our economy is a lot more stable than the rest of the United States anyway, so no emergency measures are required.

ROAD SIDE RED.....domestic
but reported very good...\$100lb.

DON THE RIPPER SPECIAL
Clean.....very dry....\$165lb.
(Northwest)

FOWL-MOUTH SPECIAL.....
has pleasant tasting additive
COBOGUTGREASE 6XL \$165lb.

JAMACIAN IS COMING !!!!!

DR. NO NRUT PLEASE REPORT

BEWARE: Pink tabs of 'T.H.C.'
are really downers

BROWN MESCALINE.....dynamite
Mt. Prospect

SMALL BLOTTERS GETTING
SCARCE !

WINDOW PANES still around at
very low prices.....\$45 in 100's

PSILOCYBIN rumors have been
getting numerous and sincere

DR. EPOD R_x

The Whole Earth Rip-off Project

we are building
collectives in the city
reclaiming our lives
we are building
communes in the country
reclaiming the earth
the simple
incomprehensible lesson
we are building
there is no one way
there is no one time
a bag of rice
a ray of sun
and fresh water
are part of our survival kit
drawn hide drums
transmit our message
further and deeper
than the
"Uncola Underground"
our network
of a thousand
fold membranes
pulsates with the
planet news
washing molecule
against molecule
across arteries
overlooked by the
planners of
tomorrows yesterday
some call it woodstock
others remember chicago
(jackson and kent state)
and the infinitesimal etc
of this society's carnage
our members lengthen
with the unfolding morning
with each newspapers lie
with each flap of the
flabby fleshed jaws
our folk lore straps
on muscle with each new day
the thoughts of huey p.
and chief joseph pass
along trails cut under
stone apartment buildings
along trails running over
forest beds, between trees
that do not know
the meaning of ownership
we have seen and felt
our comrades,
sisters and brothers,
red ooze death flow
across brown
apartment floors
across campus
green lawns
thru prison bars
and down jungle paths
while our living blood
coagulates, surer of
the currents of its
own corpuscles
while our madness
dances the leaves
chameleon coloured
disappearing like
the cheshire cat before
wondering eyes to
reappear in another
moment of time
laughing at the noose
so judicially
prepared for
the hanging

Jeff McIntyre

there was a world of earth and sky...
with ground below and grass on the ground
with space above and stars in the space
with sequences of darkness and lightness
and a beauty that existed by acceptance of what was there.

then like tiny mites they came
with colorless skin and spectacles pointing to this
and pointing to that
carrying questions in their minds like a long heavy burden
supplied with pencils papers scales and systems
drilling holes in the ground digging up the soil
making tunnels and channels and eroding the earth

sending metal silver birds twirling smoke machines
large pointed bullet shapes through the space above
coroding the sky
all the time scribbling down answers on paper
and by trying to conquer instead destroying

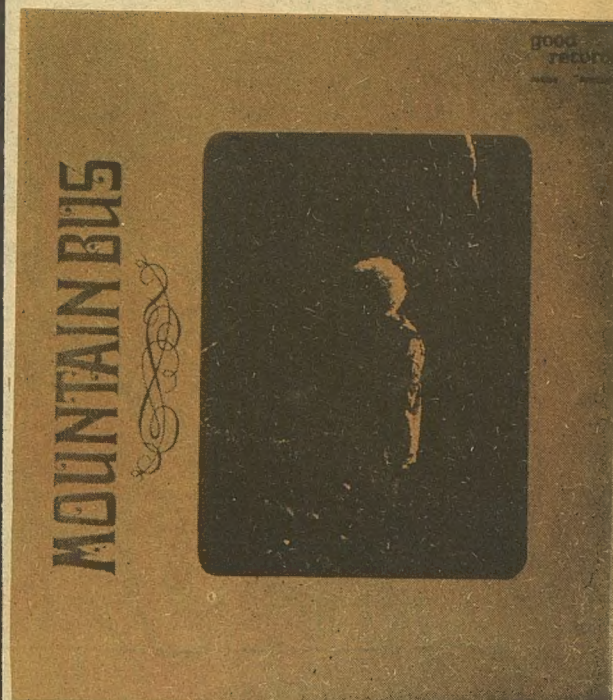
there was once a world of earth and sky...

thane hellmuth





SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
			1 Bobby Kennedy joins Weathermen 1971	2 Shana becomes housebroken. 1981	3 Ho Chi Minh died-1969	4 Rita's vacation begins-1971.
5 Second annual Seed cleanup 1972	6 Crazy Horse assassinated-1877	7 Earl shows up for office duty-1976.	8 Peter writes mast-head, 2001	9 Fred-call home-(signed) Bob.	10 invasion of super intelligent kitty kats from Mars 1971. NEW SEED OUT	11 Stanley Kowsakowski invents roach clip 1732
12 Rita remembers mother's birthday is sometime in Sept.	13 Mitru starts to lift leg while pissing. 1971.	14 Hugh Hefner joins mens rap group. 1971	15 4 black girls murdered s 1963	16 Hugh Hefner joins gay liberation 1971.	17 Giant mice arrive from Venus to combat Martian kitty kats-1971.	18 Bissell Street residents rise in armed rebellion s 1971-at 2 p.m.
19 State apparatus replaced by Donald Duck-1971.	20 Upton Sinclair born-1878	21 Militia to Leadville s 1892	22 US Steel Strike 1919	23 President Maralee's inauguration-1970	24 New Seed out (don't hold your breath, though) 1971	25 Nixon resigns to join Hare Krishna commune-1971
26 President Agnew contemplates navel 1971-72.	27 Steal this day.	28 International Working Men's Association s1864	29 World ended 1970	30 Dick O'Brien conquers alien invaders single handedly 1971 Celebrates by drinking 340 cups of coffee and tree frog beer.		If a Seed is planted firmly and the vine is gently nurished, the flower will march when crushed-Chairman Bernie, in speech to Board of Directors, 1926.



A few of you old-timers might remember when record albums carried a \$3.98 list price. Today, it is almost impossible to find a decent lp which lists for less than \$ 5.98. Good Records decided to put an end to this bullshit. We are making original record albums and retailing them at a \$ 2.98 list price---the community record stores in Chicago which sell \$ 5.98 records for \$ 4.00 are selling Good Records for about \$ 2.00. Our first record is by the Chicago rock band MOUNTAIN BUS. You've probably heard the Bus at Alice's or at Huey's or the record on the radio. The record is called SUNDANCE and it speaks for itself. If you're tired of shelling out between four and five dollars for an lp, pick up SUNDANCE by MOUNTAIN BUS, the first release on Good Records. And you can see and hear MOUNTAIN BUS at Alices Revisited, 950 W. Wrightwood, Sunday September 5.

SPECIAL SUBSCRIPTION OFFER

If you cant afford \$2.00 for the MOUNTAIN BUS record, you can obtain it free of charge by merely giving the Seed \$6.00; and the Seed will righteously throw in a years subscription. Just include 35 cents for postage and handling and the United States Postal Service will deliver to your door; one (1) copy of SUNDANCE by MOUNTAIN BUS and twenty-six (26) completely different copies of the Seed, (published over the next year).

* Allow two weeks for the Post Office to get it's ass in gear.

- enclosed is \$6.00 for a year's subscription to the SEED
- enclosed is \$6.35 for a year's subscription to the SEED plus the Mountain-Bus album from Good Records (offer good only within the U.S.)
- enclosed is \$8.00 for a year's subscription to the SEED to Canada or Mexico
- enclosed is \$12 for a year's subscription to an institution
- enclosed is \$15 for a year's subscription overseas
- enclosed is 35¢ for a year's subscription to the Seed plus the album because I am being held prisoner by the U.S.
- ελ "λπ'βξ-ξ αθξ" νκκετ ρθο'ψ εθ ψαπ επ'θγ ιχ]κξ ηχι]ελ "]ε]ξ'θ'εωξ[ιπε ξιξχαθο'εθ'ιλ
- enclosed is no money at all because the warden won't let us play records in here, but send me the SEED anyway

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